

1950 *PDHS* 1951



RED & WHITE REVIEW

Muriel Motcalf



Jean Bradshaw
384 Garfield St
PO Box 46 852-0473
Petrolia ON N0N 1R0

RAMSAY'S MARKET



*Petrolia's Leading Self-Serve
Grocery*



Commercial Brand Beef
Pork Products
Fowl



Prompt, Efficient Delivery Service

DONATIONS



In addition to our advertisers, we wish to thank the following whose kind donations helped to make this publication possible:

ATKEY, OSBORNE L. G., Petrolia.
BABCOCK, C., Petrolia.
BAIN, HARRY, Petrolia.
BODKIN, CLARENCE ("Pop"), Petrolia.
DOMINION STORES LTD., Petrolia.
DOUGALL, Dr. M., Petrolia.
DUNCAN, Dr. D. W., Petrolia.
FRALEIGH, DR. S. B., Petrolia.
GATES, DR. R. T., Brigden.
HACKETT, G., Petrolia.
HASTINGS, BOB, Petrolia.
KOSEAK, ANDREW, Oil Springs.
LAW, M. E., Wyoming.
DR. G. A. LEWIS, Oil Springs.
LISCUMB, DR. G. A., Petrolia.
MacDONALD, HOWARD, Brigden.
McALPINE, P., Edy's Mills.
McCOLL, DR. H. D., Petrolia.
McKAY, DR. G. M., Wyoming.
MABE'S COFFEE SHOP, Petrolia.
NORRIS, DR. R. L., Wyoming.
REID, DR. J. D., Wyoming.
TECUMSEH HOTEL, Petrolia.

This book was printed by the Job Dept. of

The Advertiser - Topic

Your Family Newspaper

THE HOME OF FINE PRINTING AND ADVERTISING

PHONE 19

PETROLIA, ONT.



THE OIL WELL SUPPLY COMPANY

LIMITED

PETROLIA - ONTARIO

★ ★ ★

1866 :: 1951

**OVER 80 YEARS CONTINUOUS
SERVICE**

★ ★ ★

**MANUFACTURERS OF DRILLING TOOLS AND
DISTRIBUTORS OF "IDECO" CABLE
DRILLING MACHINE**

Courtesy of

Keelans
Limited

Western Ontario's Leading Sporting Goods and Electrical Appliance Store

215 N. Christina St.

Sarnia, Ont.

Phone ED 2344

Best Wishes to P. D. H. S.

FOR A SUCCESSFUL 1950-51

J. T. WEBB
INSURANCE

AUTO — LIFE — FIRE — CASUALTY

OIL SPRINGS

PHONE 1

W. J. CANTON

Ford and Monarch Cars

FORD TRUCKS, TRACTORS & IMPLEMENTS

SALES AND SERVICE

WYOMING

ONTARIO

PHONE 338-J-4

"The **PICK**
of them all!"



● Perfected after years of research and thousands of miles of gruelling road tests, White Rose Motor Oil is not just another motor oil. It is a different motor oil. White Rose cleans as it lubricates—keeps motors young—cuts down repair bills. Try it today and see why White Rose is "the PICK of them all".

WHITE ROSE MOTOR OIL

Made by the makers of the famous WHITE ROSE gasolines

CANADIAN OIL COMPANIES, LIMITED



Queen's University

KINGSTON :: ONTARIO

Incorporated by Royal Charter 1841

Situated in the oldest city in Ontario; 34 buildings.

Normal registration about 4,000; health insurance provided during session.

ARTS — Courses leading to the degrees of B.A., M.A., B.Com., M. Com.
Part of the work may be done by Summer School and correspondence.

SCIENCE—Courses leading to the degrees of B.Sc. and M.Sc. in Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology, Physics; and in Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

MEDICINE—Courses leading to the degrees of M.D., C.M. and M.Sc. (Med.); Diploma of Public Health, and Diploma in Medical Radiology.

NURSING SCIENCE — Courses leading to the degree of B.N.Sc.

PHYSICAL AND HEALTH EDUCATION—Courses leading to the combined degrees of B.A. and B. P. H. E.

Matriculation Pamphlet, sent on request, includes complete list of scholarships and prizes awarded on entrance and on University work.

WRITE FOR A COPY OF QUEEN'S IN PICTURES

Your CROWNING GLORY

LET SKILLED HANDS GIVE YOU A
PROFESSIONAL SHAMPOO

SEE THE DIFFERENCE
FEEL THE DIFFERENCE

SPECIALISTS IN —

COLD WAVES -- PERMANENT WAVES

HAIR STYLING — HAIR SHAPING

To Suit Your Individual Personality



Walker Beauty Studio

PHONE 485

::

PETROLIA

GEO. A. BOYINGTON & SON

— ● —
AGENT FOR

McCormick-Deering Machinery
International Trucks

REFRIGERATORS — WASHERS
ELECTRIC HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES

PHONE 13R12

-:-

BRIGDEN

Compliments of
**DALE'S
STORE**



HEADQUARTERS
for
**SCHOOL
SUPPLIES**

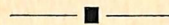


PHONE 25

PETROLIA

Good Luck
to
School Paper
and
Staff

B. P. MADERY



GROCERIES

PHONE 392

PETROLIA

COMPLIMENTS OF
SPIC & SPAN CLEANERS

Phone 786

Petrolia

— ◆ —
AGENCIES AT
WYOMING BOOK STORE, WYOMING
DUNLOP GROCERY, OIL SPRINGS
INWOOD FROSTED FOODS, INWOOD
POLE'S GROCERY, ALVINSTON
WAYSIDE INN, REECE'S CORNERS

The Elite Poultry Farm

Hayward Bros., Proprietors

Reg. No. 0-513

★ ★ ★

Our Specialty: "Strictly Fresh Eggs in Cartons"
For Store Delivery

BUYERS OF LIVE POULTRY

Phone 157-12

BRIGDEN

GET IT FROM
BURT WARWICK

PHONE 60W

— OIL SPRINGS

HEATING OIL
STOVE OIL FURNACE OIL

WE DELIVER

PHONE COLLECT

Metcalf Furniture

FUNERAL and AMBULANCE SERVICE

Admiral Refrigerators

Television and Radios

Phones 55J, 55W

OIL SPRINGS

Compliments to
**PETROLIA DISTRICT HIGH
SCHOOL**

... from ...

A. DALZIEL WHITE ROSE Service Station

WHITE ROSE PRODUCTS

Hart Batteries

Goodyear Tires

**WASHING — GREASING
SIMONIZING**

PETROLIA

ONTARIO

WYOMING BOOK STORE

- Fine English Bone China
- School Supplies.
- Smooth Linen Finished Stationery.
- Greeting Cards of all kinds
- Magazines.
- Toys.

E. M. Davis

Phone 210W1

Fred Howlett & Sons Limited

Manufacturers of
Clay Products

COAL DEALERS

**International Harvester
Machinery & Trucks**

PETROLIA

ONTARIO

TOWING — WRECKING — AUTO GLASS

DAVE BRAND

NEW AND USED PARTS

PHONE 399J Res.; 399W Garage

PETROLIA

COMPLIMENTS TO PETROLIA DISTRICT HIGH SCHOOL

★ ★ ★

N. B. Lindsay & Company

WHITE IRON FOUNDRY

Edy's Mills, Ont.

N. B. Lindsay

W. A. R. Braybrook

COMPLIMENTS OF

CARL Q. MUNDY

OPTOMETRIST

Main Street
BRIGDEN
Thursdays

259 Davis St.
SARNIA
Phone DI 6121

HIGH SCHOOL GRADS

Take the Shortest, Surest Road to those Better Business Opportunities and Success.

ATTEND

Sarnia Business College

A BUSINESS INSTITUTION
BY BUSINESS MEN
FOR BUSINESS NEEDS

COLLEGE GRADE COURSES FOR HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS

P. R. STRINGER, Principal.

R. B. WICKETT, Personnel Director.



TOM PETERS LIMITED

FORD and MONARCH CARS
FORD TRUCKS

FORD TRACTORS and FARM IMPLEMENTS

GENUINE FORD PARTS AND ACCESSORIES

Main St. at Eureka

PETROLIA

Phone 1072

Compliments of
McGregor Automobile & Implement Co.
LIMITED

Chrysler, Plymouth & Fargo Trucks

J. I. CASE TRACTORS & FARM IMPLEMENTS

GOODYEAR TIRES & TUBES

PETROLIA - ONTARIO

Compliments of
Wyoming Hotel

Rooms
Full Course Meals
Lunches
SOFT DRINKS - ICE CREAM

WYOMING - ONTARIO
John Coughlin, Prop.

**HARTLEY BROS.
MARKET**

Quality Fresh and
Cured Meats
GROCERIES - FRUITS
VEGETABLES

OIL SPRINGS
Phone 6 We Deliver

COMPLIMENTS OF

IDEAL
SHOE REPAIR

— ◆ —

A GOOD JOB
WELL DONE

— ◆ —

PETROLIA

Compliments of

Stan's Barber Shop
AND
Billiards

— ■ —

ICE CREAM
SOFT DRINKS
and
TOBACCO

— ■ —

Stanley Penfound, Prop.
OIL SPRINGS

Compliments of

J. A. RICE & SON

— ★ —

HARDWARE

— ★ —

WYOMING ONTARIO

Phone Petrolia 789-J-4

Best Wishes

FROM THE

**Petrolia Public
Utilities Commission**

— □ —

Please Conserve Hydro

Aylmer Brand
World Famous Canadian Foods

★ ★ ★

Canadian Cannery Ltd.

PETROLIA - ONTARIO

*Compliments
of*

THE BANK OF TORONTO
Incorporated 1855

BUTLER'S
Imperial Service Station



ICE CREAM
SOFT DRINKS
SUNDAES



GAS, OIL & TIRE CHANGES



Phone 60W
OIL SPRINGS

Massey-Harris
Farm Machinery



ELECTRIC STOVES
ELECTRIC WASHERS



White Rose Gas and Oil



PURINA FEED
GOODYEAR TIRES
FROST FENCE



Norman Redick
WYOMING
Phone 791-W-5

SHERRIN & CO.
Quality Clothing



Men's and Boys' Furnishings

FORSYTH SHIRTS
BILTMORE HATS



EST. 1914
PHONE 309W PETROLIA

Compliments of
Stothers Supply Co.



COAL and COKE
BUILDING SUPPLIES



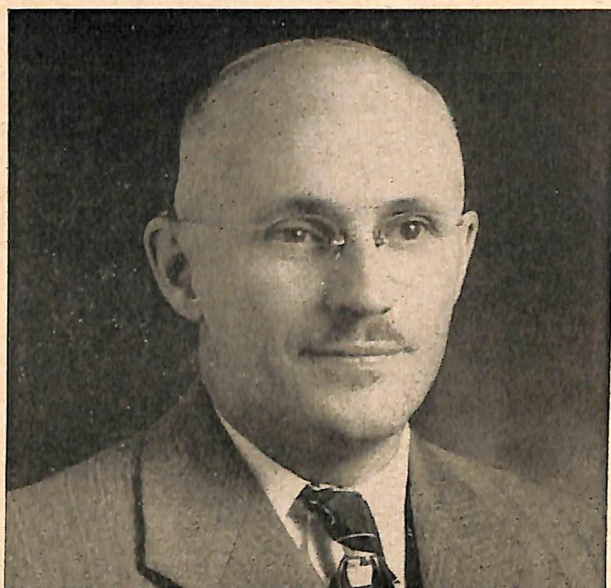
BRIGDEN, ONT.
Phone 150

To

Miss R. L. L. Jones

who has contributed so largely to
the good reputation of this
school and its graduates,
this issue of the Red
and White Review
is respectfully
dedicated.

▼



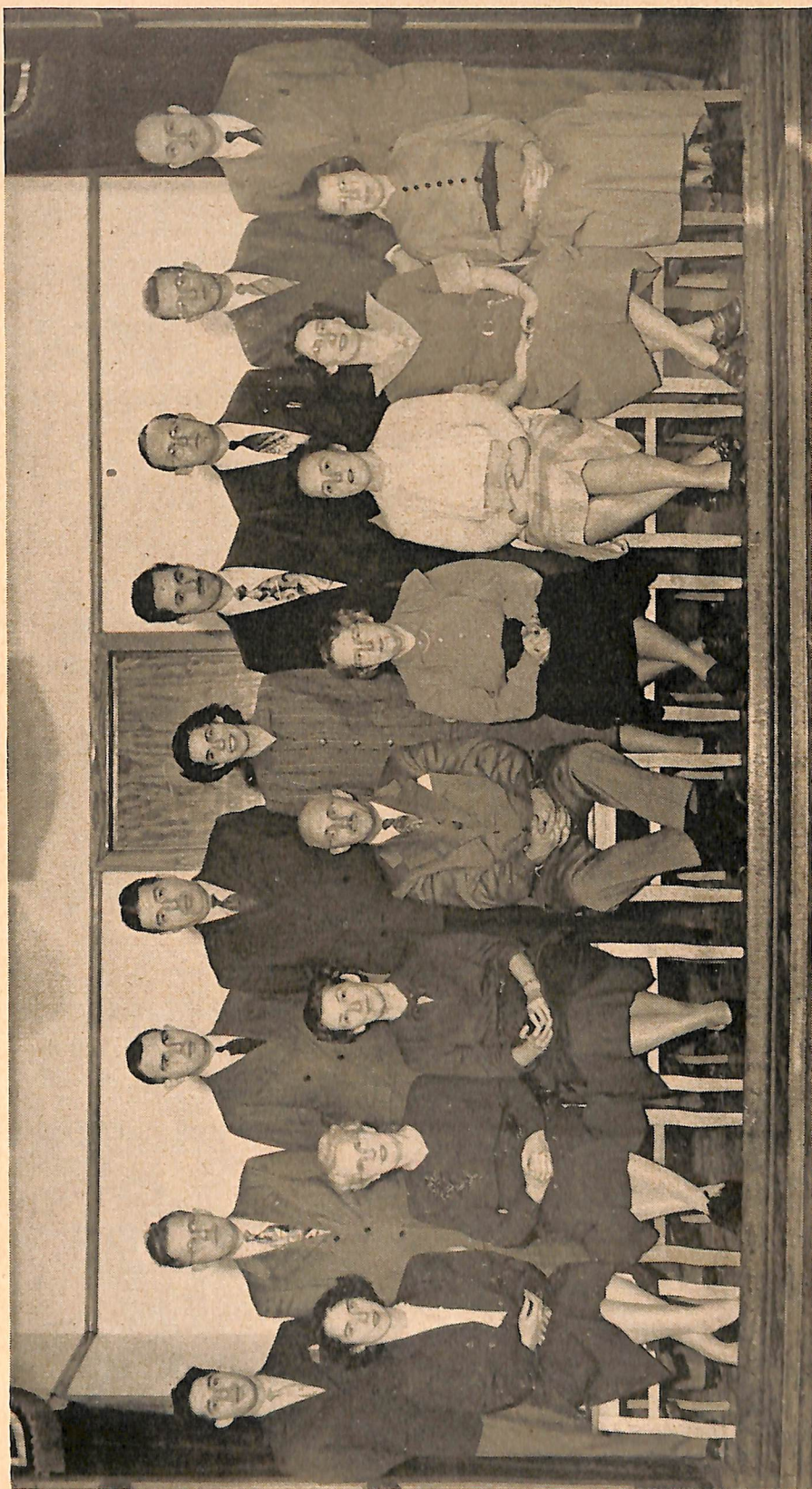
Foreword

During the many years of its existence the Petrolia High and District High School has established a strong foundation of splendid traditions of which its present and future friends may well be proud. The high standard of sportsmanship displayed in athletic competition, both as modest victor and courteous loser, bear testimony to the splendid training received and to that most hearty co-operation which exists between instructors and students. In literary and musical endeavours similar success has crowned the mutual efforts of staff and students. These activities have added very much of which we may be proud to the early history of the school.

Adversity also is playing a part in the moulding of the character of our institution. Everyone labouring under the crowded conditions of our school is getting a thorough training in overcoming difficulties. In spite of certain values from such experiences, we shall all look forward with anticipation to a more adequate accommodation.

Academic and athletic records have reached a pinnacle which future classes will find difficult to surpass. Yet Junior classes are showing the determination and ability to soundly meet that very challenge.

— E. Lorne Fox.



TEACHING STAFF

Front Row (left to right)—T. McIver, S. Fraser, E. Rose, E. Lorne Fox (principal), R. L. L. Jones, M. Fox, M. McKinley, F. Walley.
Back Row (left to right)—J. Strobl, H. Dukelow, A. Harding, R. Stephenson, K. Rumley, H. Dimmin, R. Parker, P. Hennessy, C. Brogden.



RED AND WHITE STAFF

Front Row—Left to right—Muriel Metcalf, Della Scott, Ann Blacklock, Pauline Kovachik, Donna Font, Jean Cameron.

Back Row—Left to right—C. Brogden, Jim Webb, Don. Pierce, Keith Callender, Bruce McCallum, Bruce Dewhirst.



Red and White Review Staff

| | | | | | | | | | | | |
|-----------------------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|--|
| Editor | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Ann Blacklock |
| Sports | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Della Scott, Bruce Dewhirst |
| Art | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Muriel Metcalf |
| Humour | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Donna Font, Pauline Kovachik |
| Alumni and Musical Evenings | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Bruce McCallum |
| Business Manager | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Keith Callender |
| Advertising | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | Ann Blacklock, Keith Callender, Don Pierce, Jim Webb, Jean Cameron, Pauline Kovachik, Della Scott |
| Staff Adviser | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | - | C. L. Brogden |

Editorial

By the time the Red and White Review reaches your hands our school year will have passed the half-way mark. Many of the students will be thinking, "I'll soon be through with school." In one way that may be true. We may never again attend a school and take formal education but education in its best sense is never over as long as we live. School is but a preparation for life and the attitudes and habits we have formed in our school days will determine to a large extent the kind of citizen we shall be.

We are proud of the athletic awards won by our school throughout the past year but such awards are only the tangible evidence of the spirit of good sportsmanship which pervades the whole school. Such sportsmanship carried on into later life produces fair-minded and just citizens.

We are proud of the scholastic record set by our students. By their brilliant example they will inspire others to strive for like honours. We feel assured that as these students take up their life work they will bring further honour both to themselves and to their school.

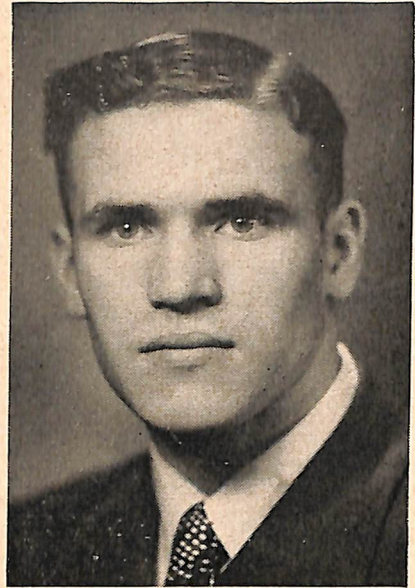
As we go forth into our various fields of work may the School be able to say of us, "We are proud YOU were once a part of P.D.H.S. and shared in its activities."

— Ann Blacklock.

SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS



HUGH D. McKELLAR



CHARLES KNIGHT



DOROTHY JOHNSTON



VERNA SIMPSON

SCHOLARSHIPS AND AWARDS

The year 1949-50 brought many signal honours to P. D. H. S. in the academic field of labour, and the students who were awarded scholarships have merited hearty congratulations for their achievements.

First in the list is Hugh D. McKellar, a county student, who entered his name for six scholarships at the University of Western Ontario. He won all six; but since a student can hold only one major scholarship, he was awarded the highest honour, that of the Board of Governors, valued at \$600.00. He also secured a Dominion-Provincial Bursary of \$400.00 per year while attending University. In addition he won the first Carter Scholarship of \$100.00, and the I.O.D.E. History award. At present Hugh is attending the University of Western Ontario and is enrolled in the Honour English and Moderns Course with Music option.

Charles Knight, also a county student, was the winner of the General Proficiency Scholarship at the University of Western Ontario. A scholarship valued at \$250.00. He also was awarded a Dominion-Provincial Bursary with a value of \$400.00 per year, while attending university. Charles is enrolled in the course leading to Medicine.

Dorothy Johnston, a town student, won the Legion Scholarship valued at \$275.00. In addition Dorothy was the winner of the Lions Scholarship in Gr. 13, valued at \$25.00. She has enrolled in an Arts Course at the University of Western Ontario.

Verna Simpson, a county student, who is now attending London Normal, was the winner of a Dominion-Provincial Bursary, valued at \$250.00 for the first year, and \$200.00 per year for further study.

Dominion - Provincial Bursaries of \$100.00 each were awarded to the following students of Grade 13 of 1950-51:

Pauline Kovachik.
Jean McDougall.
James Henderson.
Howard Jackson.

I.O.D.E. Scholarship History awards were won by the following students:

Grade 9—Noreen Kells.
Grade 10—Donna Deighton.
Grade 11—Audrey Lewis.
Grade 12—Helen Ferguson.
Grade 13—Hugh McKellar.

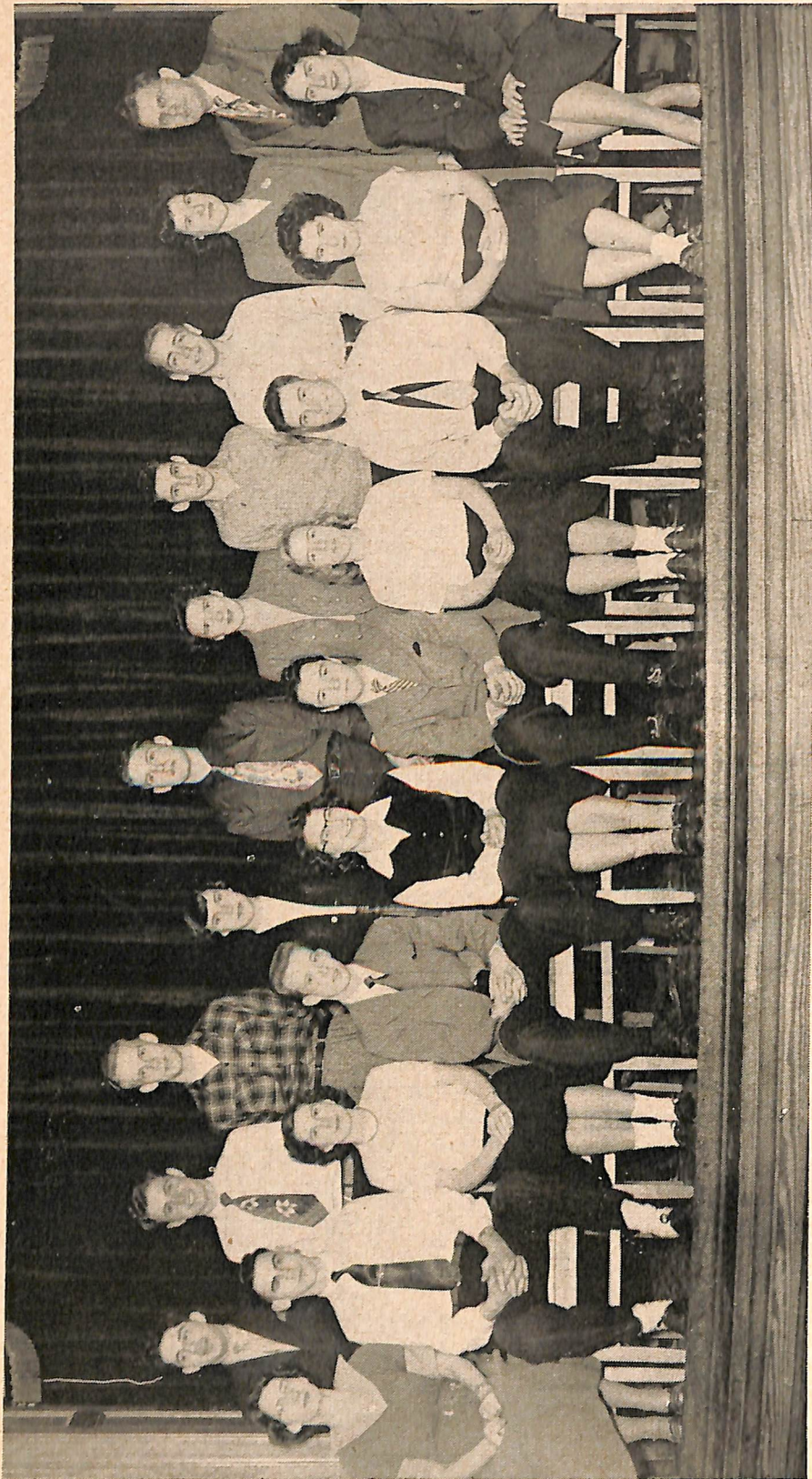
Lions' Scholarships were awarded to the following students:

Grade 9—Kathleen Cunningham, \$10.00.
Grade 10—Lloyd Zimmerman, \$10.
Grade 11—Leone Luno, \$15.00.
Grade 12—Howard Jackson, \$15.
Grade 13—Dorothy Johnston, \$25.

The I.O.D.E. Scholarship to aid in further study and valued at \$100.00 was awarded to Aldene Gadbsy, now a nurse-in-training at Sarnia General Hospital,

The General Proficiency awards were an innovation of 1949-50 and were awarded as follows:

The Gordon Jackson Shield (Grade 9)
—Noreen Kells.
The Schuyler Shield (Grade 10)—William Fraser.
The Colonel "Ken." Salts Shield (Grade 11)—Audrey Lewis.
The Kerby Bros. Shield (Grade 12)—Pauline Kovachik.
The Hyme Shabsove Memorial Shield (Grade 13)—Hugh McKellar.



HOUSE EXECUTIVES

Front Row (L. to R.)—M. McKinley, Ken. McGregor, Gayle Richmond, Norm. Sutherland, Pauline Kovachik, Dave Stauff, Leone Luno, Fred Scott, June Thompson, T. McIver.

Back Row (L. to R.)—J. Strobl, Jim Wolsey, George Hext, Ann Bradshaw, Jim Maitland, Doris Munroe, Wayne Hyatt, Stu. O'Brien, Murriel Metcalf, H. Dukelow.

HOUSE ACTIVITIES

By Leone Luno

Another year has rolled around and with this year comes the new "Red and White Review."

Due to the fact of the great overcrowding of students, the school adopted a new system in place of the student council.

The entire student body was equally divided into four groups called houses. Each of the houses elected its own President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer and an Assistant Councillor. From each house the President, Vice-President and Assistant Councillor formed a head council or Student Council. Again executives were elected. This head council was given full authority over the houses.

Although this feature was new to everybody, it has finally begun to take hold and develop into a very good system.

Throughout the first semester, together the four houses put on three dances. The Red and White Dance, the Hallowe'en Dance and the Christmas Dance. The first, after the track and field meet was very successful and served as a sort of initiation dance for the freshmen.

The second dance was in October. This, of course, was the Hallowe'en Dance. All students attended in costume and I'm sure everyone enjoyed

themselves to the highest degree.

The third dance was a dance to be remembered. The orchestra was hired for the students as a gift from Mr. Bodkin. May we again thank him and send him our highest regards. His great kindness helped to make the dance a great success and a credit to all who attended.

Now comes the New Year. The first dance was a Hard Times Dance, put on by House 1. Everything was planned and directed by the members of its House. Because this dance required no new styles and the girls were given their golden opportunity to ask the "fellas," the dance was attended by many and was a benefit to all.

The central student council has been discussing and planning for the annual "At Home" which will soon be announced.

Within the Houses themselves, new ideas have been popping. Each house has to choose a name, a motto and a house colour. They compete against one another in sports, dramas, musical shows and other talents. Pennants are awarded to the winners. Some are having parties, movies, dances and short programs. In this way, more can take part and given a fair chance to display their talents.

With the help of the Assistant Counsellors and the Principal, Mr. Fox, this new system has shown improvement and is for a well-merited goal.

Mr. Hennessy: "Have any of your childhood hopes been realized?"

Mr. Brogden: "Yes, when Mother used to pull my hair I wished that I didn't have any."

Ken Chalk: "Have I done him any damage?"

Ken. McGregor: "No, but keep swinging. The draft might give him a cold."

Mr Dinnin, annoyed with his clock-watching students, covered the clock with cardboard on which he lettered — "Time will pass. Will You?"

The list of prize winners at a picnic included the following: "Mrs. Strobl won ladies' rolling-pin throwing contest by hurling a pin 75 feet. Mr. Strobl won the 100 yd. dash."

Compliments
TO THE
P. D. H. S. STUDENTS
... FROM ...
PETROLIA

THE TOWN WITH A FUTURE



A. E. TOMLINSON
MAYOR

E. E. KELLS
REEVE

E. FREER
DEPUTY-REEVE

W. E. HOLMES
C. E. HAMIL
I. R. CHURCHILL

B. M. SUTHERLAND
F. T. PORTSMOUTH
C. G. WHITLOCK

COUNCILLORS

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

By Hugh McKellar

Mr. Fox, teachers and students,
ladies and gentlemen:

First I should like to thank you for the honour of making this valedictory address, considering that I have spent only four years at Petrolia. Recently our Latin professor at Western, commenting on the derivation of the word "valedictory" remarked, "We all want to be the class valedictorian, and spend the balance of our lives regretting the silly things we said then." At the risk of having something to regret, I wish to mention the July day five years ago when we received our entrance certificates. How proud we were of those certificates! They meant that our formal education was now on a par with that of some of our most respected neighbours. AND they opened the way to a "High, Continuation, Technical, or Vocational School or Collegiate Institute."

But those of us whose lives had been spent in one-room rural schools were rather uncertain as to what High School really did offer, since we had only the conflicting reports of older friends to rely upon. Of these, some groaned about a wilderness of dog-eared textbooks, filled with useless information on which neurotic teachers set examinations with the motto "They shall not pass!" Sports fans intimated that if you didn't make the basketball team, you might just as well go away and hide. Still others stressed the frequency of parties and dances, and the manifold attractions of dates. These last had me particularly rattled: I remember wondering desperately what I would ever do at High School, since I couldn't dance, had no idea what to do with a date, and didn't even want a girl friend; and these appeared to be the principal studies followed.

So, on the September morning when we first entered high school, we were specimens of the apprehension of the

unknown. Among the clamorous seniors renewing friendships we strayed in bewildered groups. At the ringing of a harsh bell, we were herded into the auditorium, where the talking continued loudly — until a stately gentleman with a Bible in his hand ascended the platform. The chatter ceased as though cut off with a knife. We might be only Grade 9's, but even then we felt the impact of Mr. Peter MacKichan. Not that he scared you into silence, but in his presence you just didn't seem to want to talk any more.

Well, that was five years ago; and all that we have to show for that time are the certificates you saw us receive a few minutes ago. To you they might look like any other roll of paper — until you remember that every line on them is the record of a day in a student's life. What a vast amount of work and play and sorrow and laughter is sealed in those certificates, not only of ours, but also of our parents, who have made sacrifices of many kinds that we might continue our education, in many cases far beyond what circumstances had allowed them. With their clearer vision, born of experience, they have realized the value of education, and have encouraged us when the going was hard, and rejoiced with us when we attained some success. I suppose that tonight our parents are prouder of our modest achievements that we know how to be; and certainly as much credit is due them as due us."

To our teachers, also, we would now return thanks for their unending patience and kindness toward us through the years. I am sure that the entire class joins with me in expressing our gratitude to each teacher whose name appears on the programme, but especially to Miss Jones, who struggled valiantly through last year, although hampered by illness, to achieve the highest scholastic record that the school has even seen. We would also thank the teachers who are no longer on the staff

(continued on page 57)

To Feed Well!
Feed **FED-WELL!**

MASHES and PELLETS
FOR
POULTRY — TURKEYS — HOGS — CATTLE

★ ★ ★

FED-WELL FEEDS

assure you . . .

- QUALITY
- ECONOMY
- RESULTS

★ ★ ★

START FEEDING FED-WELL TO-DAY

CALL

JAMES MILLING & SUPPLY CO.
LIMITED

WYOMING - ONTARIO

PHONE PETROLIA 1191



An Astounding Device

By Fred Scott, Grade 13

Professor I. Q. Dewdrop, the greatest of all modern inventors, has just announced to his colleagues:

"I, Professor Ichabod Q. Dewdrop, have invented an astounding device. It will now be possible for me to hear the remarks passed in the back row. Let this be a warning! I have not fully tested this unique device and I am quite anxious to do so. But first, let me, Professor Ichabod Q. Dewdrop, explain and describe this marvel of my genius. It cannot possibly fail to be the best of my famous inventions. My unique mind has built an ear-phone which is connected to my walking cane by a radio set. And again, I say that my invention is positively the best of its kind in the world. Of course, it cannot possibly fail to bring happiness to everyone who has one. I have called this device "The Thing" for lack of a better name."

So saying he left his colleagues and went for his afternoon walk. Later, while walking in the park, he decided to give it the test. Tuning in his set he heard a scraping noise.

"My land! This is a wonderful invention. I do believe I can hear a mole digging in his tunnel. By Jingos! There is another mole tunnelling. I think a walk around the town will help test it."

"And would you look at that? Why it looks like an old fogey from the eighteenthundreds." The Professor is slightly shocked when he realizes that the fat lady was talking about him.

"Jake. Get out of that tub! You have been in there for one hour. Jake! Do you hear me?"

"Yes, dear."

"Well hurry up or I will dump a bucket of ice on you."

The embarrassed Professor quickly moves away and finds himself before his neighbour's house.

"You know I only married Ichabod for his money and friends. Now that I have met another man, who has more money, I shall seek a divorce. Why anyone can see that Casper is richer and more handsome than Ichabod."

"Well I, Professor Ichabod Q. Dewdrop, declare! Imagine, that Casper more handsome than I. The nerve of him. I shall destroy this fiendish invention. I shall put "The Thing" in a wooden box and throw it in the water."

Now you know the story behind the song "THE THING."



How Students Study

By Bill Fraser, 11AB

To-morrow was the day of the final English examination and I still had an overwhelming number of verbs, adverbs, adjectives and so forth, to review. To-night, then, was to be devoted only to English with no interruptions—I hoped.

But, no sooner had I taken out my books, when the doorbell rang noisily. It was Tom wanting me to accompany him to the local theatre. Although the movie was my favourite type, I managed to resist temptation and said I had to study.

On deciding that the best way to learn was to lie on the couch, I spread out my books and began.

"Let's see, similes and metaphors — a simile is an implication of like conditions—no, that isn't it — a simile is a comparison—oh well, I know that. Now for adverbs; adverbs usually end in "ing" — no — "ly."

Just then the telephone buzzed shrilly. And just to prove it never rains but it pours, it was Jim wanting me to go to the dance. Much against my will I forced myself to say I had to study English and hung up.

Upon returning to my couch I intercepted my two year old niece in the act of calmly ripping the pages out of my English text. After chasing her out I finally pieced my book together and continued studying.

"Prepositions, they're something like adverbs only different. Conjunctions, they start clauses — or is it phrases, oh well it doesn't matter. I wonder what's on the radio? There should be some good old-time music over Chatham."

Immediately, forgetting my books, I found Chatham, but couldn't find any old-time music. At last I located some over Cleveland, only to have it end in a minute and another program start. So giving up in despair I returned to my studies.

"The Old Ballad — that's something like a poem only it has no author. Old people—minstrels—used to sing them. Adjectives, they modify nouns, — or maybe it's verbs. Hmmm—I wonder what there is to eat?"

After contemplating the contents of the refrigerator, I finally decided on a ham sandwich. Just my luck — no ham; so I finally settled for peanut butter. One more sandwich and a cup of coffee; later I decided to resume my studies.

"Nominative and predicate case — nominative case — that's just the opposite of predicate case; boy, this is easy!" The couch was slowly getting more comfortable and in a few minutes I had forgotten all about studying.

I was rudely awakened in what seemed a very short time by an abrupt and rapid shaking and a somewhat angry voice saying "Get up and get studying!"

I mumbled that I would in just a minute, and when I felt I had studied enough I gave up and went to bed — well prepared for my English examination.



Holiday That Went Wrong

By William Johnston, 12AB

September the first had arrived. This was the date that had been well looked forward to. Jack, Tom, and myself, were to go on a canoe trip in the northern part of Ontario. We planned to use Widgawa lodge, which is situated exactly twelve miles south of Espanola, on the West River, as our branching-out point. It is a beautiful place surrounded by many trees, like the silver birch, poplar, spruce, and Norway pines. The word "Widgawa" was

taken from the Ojibway tongue meaning FRIENDLY.

By train and bus it took us one day to get to the lodge. We stayed there for the night and had a splendid time enjoying their delicious meals, and in the evening dancing and strolling in the surrounding woodlands. The way things looked you would never have suspected what was to follow in the next few days.

At day-break the next morning we launched our canoe in the West River. We had packed plenty of food, guns, fishing rods, and clothing, in the canoe, to last us for several days, and with a "cheerio" to some new-found friends, we set out on our excursion.

We stopped for dinner on the shore of Charlton Lake, and it was here that Jack met with a misfortune. He had gone out about a quarter of a mile in the canoe to catch some fish for dinner. An hour passed and then we noticed that he wasn't moving in the canoe. On looking through the binoculars it was plain to see what was wrong. Jack had fallen asleep. We didn't know what to do. Tom being a good swimmer decided to swim out to him. Before diving in, Tom took a look to make sure just where he was. We could hardly make Jack out, but then a yell let us know just what had happened. Jack had upset the canoe and was in the water. It wasn't long however before he had the canoe righted and was back to camp soaked to the skin. Because of Jack's stupidity we had soup for dinner.

The next day we continued on up Howry Creek to Murry Lake where we portaged to Nellie Lake. It was here we were caught by the game warden for catching pickerel out of season. How were we to know they were out of season? Of course things like this will happen, and always do, when you think everything is well-planned, right to the last detail. Because of this mishap we had beans for our meal.

That night we spent in a little valley halfway between Nellie Lake and Three Narrows Lake. It was a beautiful site but believe me we weren't the only ones who knew about it. On returning from one of our little hikes we heard some very displeasing sounds coming from our camp. Arriving there on the double, we were able to scare off a mother bear and her three cubs, before they had done much damage. As it was, they had eaten all the ingredients for our camper's stew which we had planned to eat on our last day out. That night we had soup.

We were lucky the next day and had no trouble on our portage to Three Narrows Lake and half-way over to Iroquois Bay; but this was where our luck ran out. We spent the next two days, due to rain, sitting in our tent, playing solitaire, and eating sandwiches and cold meat. We had set up our tent in the dark and had not known just where it was, whether it was on high or low ground, but at twelve o'clock the first night we found out. Water began to creep in under the tent and

everyone had to roll out and move the tent in the rain to high ground. Oh well, things will happen which you least expect!

When the weather cleared, we continued on to Iroquois Bay, and were we thankful on arriving there! The journey overland had been miserable due to the earth being slippery after the rain. We all had a swim in the bay to clean some of the mud off and to freshen us up.

We spent the next day canoeing around the islands leading to McGregor Bay and it was at the opening into this bay where we snagged the bottom of the canoe on a rock and had to paddle for all were worth to get to the nearest island. All our food and clothing was wet and during the night we all caught colds.

The next day having patched up the canoe three weary boys paddled across McGregor Bay to Wardrobe Island and after a brief stop continued on to Birch Landing. At this spot we caught a bus on highway sixty-eight and arrived back at Widgawa lodge in the evening. Our friends were still there and were all excited, wanting to know how we had fared. Our advice was for them to be thankful that civilization reigned in one spot in this part of the north; namely the lodge, and to stay close to it and enjoy the luxuries there. This is one trip that we shall never forget because if there could possibly be another hardship on a canoe trip we would certainly have found it.



When Not to Laugh

By Marian Smith, 9CD

There are many different ways of showing amusement. There is the smile, (which is used when one is alone). This makes no noise. There is also the cackle which is often heard in movies by someone who wants to be heard above the roar of the audience. Then there is the giggle which is between the smile and cackle. This is used when one doesn't want to appear shy by just smiling or loud by cackling. The roar is used mainly by people who wish to exercise their vocal chords in public.

Now, there are times when even a smile is out of place. One of these is when you see a strange article of clothing on a person. For instance, if you happened to see a woman with a huge, frightening, red hat on her head, you should not laugh. You should pass it by and pretend you did not even see it. Even if you have night-mares about it for nights after you should not laugh because they will eventually pass and you will be left in peace.

Another time to control your sense of humour is if a teacher catches a friend of yours chewing gum in class. Your friend will look very funny with it on the end of her

nose but you must not ever crack a smile.

Every day somebody falls up our school stairs. Books fly ahead, pencils scatter the unlucky person sprawls. Although it may be difficult, help him up! Be polite! And above all, **don't laugh!!**

If you follow these few simple rules, you will soon become popular with everyone!



Housecleaning

By Audrey Lewis, 12AB

I was tired and disgruntled as I trudged home from the office. The only bright spot in my life was the thought of the hearty meal awaiting me. How mistaken I was!

As I rounded the last corner, my startled eyes beheld the clothesline on which were hung ten feather mattresses. While crawling under these to reach the kitchen door, I sat on a thistle. After I had recovered from this shock, I encountered the neighbor's dog savagely tearing some old rags. Some old rags! That was my dinner suit that I had been saving for twenty years.

Just then a shrill voice ordered me to move the piano. I had to make my way through papers, pillows, blankets, chairs and books before I finally reached the living room. I walked in unsuspecting of the disaster which was coming. Something hit my head; it was just the baby's swing. I wish I had never entered that room for I soon found myself scrubbing the floor, waxing it and polishing it. After that the rugs had to be put down again and the furniture rearranged.

We ate our supper that night sitting on the porch steps. What a supper! The pork and beans, which I dislike when they are hot, were almost stone cold. As there were no clean dishes in the house, we had to use Junior's tin plates. As we finished our meal, our irate neighbour, who owned the dear playful little dog, came over. The feathers out of our mattresses had blown into the soup she had left on her verandah. It was of no consequence that her dog had torn the mattresses.

My next job was to help my wife fix the beds. She piled some mattresses on me and told me to carry them upstairs. The door bell rang and I was left holding the heavy mattresses and unable to move for fear of falling over something. After ten minutes, my industrious wife finally returned. The delivery boy from the grocery store had demanded the ten cents he had lent my wife two weeks ago. Of course, she had to find her purse among the disorder and then, as usual, she had no change. We finally finished at midnight.

As I sank into my bed, I wondered why my Mother had ever told me to marry an industrious woman.

The Thing

By Jim Southcott, 9AB

I think the thing—
Which is the thing—
That everybody talks about—
Is just a thing,
Like other things,
That makes you rave, and causes gout.

Now I do hope,
With your wide scope
Of many "things" around you,
You know about
This phoney lout,
That is "the thing" they talk about!

Nothing yet has been defined,
Which so confused the human mind,
Atomic Power, Fourth Dimension—
All have met with comprehension.
Saucers, flying to the moon
Can't take "the thing" away too soon.

St. Peter, at the Pearly Gate,
Is worried into quite a state,
Pondering what should be done
In the next millenium:
Should "the thing" be denied?
Or should he let it go inside?



The Gift

By Lois Gray,, 11CD

It was getting dark and Peter was still a long way from home. His cheeks were very rosy from the cold wind and his hands which he kept clapping together were numb. He had been to school which was quite a long way and he was anxious for the warmth of his home. Suddenly his hurried footsteps stopped; for he had spied something glittering in the snow at his feet. Quickly picking it up he cried with joy — a golden watch! He wondered what he should do with it and then, as if his thoughts were answered, he slipped it into his pocket and proceeded on his way.

We must not think too harshly of Peter, for he came from a poor family and finding anything as costly as a valuable watch in the snow was unbelievable. It would soon be his mother's birthday and he had wanted so much to give her something nice. Here was the dream coming true; he could sell the watch and buy his mother's gift with the money.

Peter lay in bed that night with a very heavy heart and a guilty conscience. For although he was a small boy he did know right from wrong.

The next morning on the way to school he made up his mind to ask his very notorious friend, Mugsy Jones, about it and get his ideas on the subject. Peter knew what his answer would be so he was not surprised when Mugsy said: "Oh don't be silly; you

know the old saying 'Finders keepers, losers weepers'." For the time being Peter's mind was eased and as Mugsy went on reassuring him he decided that Mugsy ought to know, for he had been around and knew the "angles" as he said. Peter began to feel happy for to-morrow being Saturday they would go ten miles into town to get their weekly supply of groceries. He would be able to take the watch to the pawn shop and purchase the much wanted gift.

So the next morning Peter climbed nervously into the old Ford and slid back in the seat.

"What's bothering you this morning, son?" said his father as he helped his wife into the vehicle.

"Oh nothing," said Peter, "guess I'm still tired, that's all," but a little voice inside him said, "Peter is scared, Peter is scared." "Oh shut up," thought Peter to himself, "I'm not a bit," but as he listened to the happy talking of his parents he could feel his heart pounding.

"Do you remember the birthday that you gave me my watch," his mother was saying to his father.

He then heard himself saying, "Watch, mother, I didn't know you ever had a watch."

"Yes dear, but I was careless and lost it. It was on this very road that I lost it."

Peter hurried up the street to the pawn broker's shop for he must get the money in order to buy the present. Seeing the shop he was seeking he opened the door and went in. As he pulled the watch out of his pocket he happened to notice the inscription on the back of it. The initials were J.L.S. Why those were his mother's—.

"Oh my gosh, it couldn't be," he exclaimed.

"N-No thanks," Peter said, as he raced out of the store and down the street. "If this is my mother's watch, I must give it to her," he thought, "and if it is not I will take it to the police as I should have done in the first place."

Peter was all smiles as he descended the stairs the next morning. He was carrying something behind him and as he slipped into his chair opposite his father at the table, his mother looked around from the stove.

"Peter, what have you in that box?" she asked.

"Oh, just something for your birthday," he answered as he handed her the box.

"Peter," she cried, as she took the watch out of the box, "where did you get this—my watch?"

"I found it on the road," he said, and then went on to tell her the whole story.

"This is the best present you could have given me," she said as he finished, "and to think after all these years I would have it back again."

December

Helen Strangway, 10CD

What a quick artist Old Mother nature is! Just yesterday the world was sombre grey; leaden skies hung over drab fields; naked trees bowed to the groaning wind; in the empty ditches ragged weeds flapped angrily; the crows hovered over the bush; snow-birds took quick cover in the evergreens. A field of rich new green wheat was the only colour brought into the cheerless scene. Just as the day was changing into dusk, there was a lull in the wind, and the great outdoors was filled with a monotonous silence.

The morning revealed an earth blanketed in white. Every tree and shrub was robed in ermine. Upon one side of every post and corn shock there was a streak of snow. Little lacey ruts lined the lane while the creek made a feeble effort to flow. Snow was floating softly over roofs and fields.

In the yard, the cattle, which yesterday had roamed all over the field, were now huddled around the straw stack for warmth. Roosters with tails drooping strutted across the snow, followed by a playful pup who was intrigued by this fluffy stuff. In the distance the long shrill whistle of a train could be heard as it made its way slowly across the country side.

Overnight, nature had changed her colours on a giant canvas, from the washed-out tones of yesterday to a new picture in black and white.



How Students Study

By Joan Tomlinson, 11AB

The modern students of to-day,
Study not in the usual way.
Their aim is knowledge not to seek
But up to their buddies they try to keep.

Their parents, as the students of old,
With their elders, were not so bold.
They acted as ladies and gentleman should,
For they had been raised in a way which was good.

In school they were taught to stand and speak,
Not in a whisper, and not in a shriek.
Always their lessons they did learn;
Still all for the final bell would yearn.

Many a mile they would walk to school,
In all kinds of weather, both warm and cool.
They studied by light of a coal-oil lamp,
Yet rose to do chores in the morning damp.

A hard but happy life they led,
Early to rise and early to bed.
Work was done by their own skilled hands
And this is why, our country stands.

Time and scholars both moved on,
Where many new methods have greeted the dawn.
The students of old have now become,
The parents of pupils who work in fun.

In beautiful buses to school they ride,
On roads that are smooth from side to side.
They study in fluorescent light
That capably matches both day and night.

A method of study has each one,
Where homework is transferred into fun.
They clutter their homes with books galore,
The table, the sofa, and even the floor.

With radio blaring, the telephone ringing,
Brother is hammering, sister is singing;
The student noisily munches an apple
As kitten and puppy unnoticed grapple.

Of course there are the selected few,
Who recline with the stars and rise with the dew.
They, one day will our leaders be,
By and by, just wait and see.



When the teacher asked George Eskerod
if his father helped him with the lesson he
replied: "No, I got it wrong all by myself."

— * —

Bill Fraser: "Haven't I met you somewhere before?"

Rosemary Case: "No doubt. I have often been there."

— * —

Paste this one in your hat:
"Gentlemen, I think that we glue manufacturers must stick together."
"The feeling is mucilage."

— * —

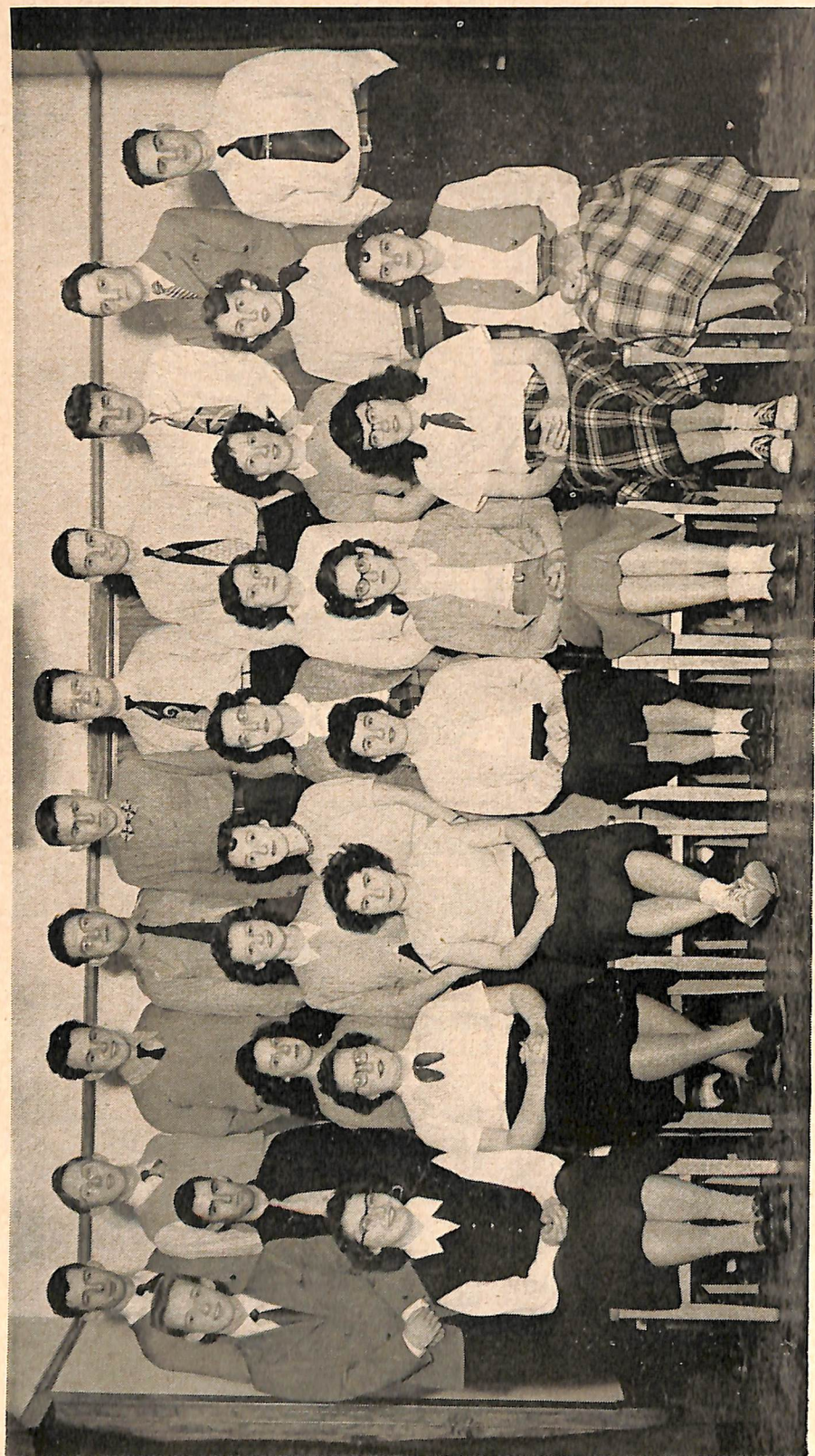
Ross Little to teacher: "With two sisters and one bathroom, I'd like to see you get to school every day on time."

MODEL BOY OF P. D. H. S.

1. Physique of Lloyd Zimmerman
2. Clothes of Clare Penfound
3. Hair of Roger Smith
4. Eyes of Fred Scott
5. Smile of Jim Henderson
6. Friendliness of Allan Ward
7. Personality of John Core
8. Wittiness of Jack McKay
9. Dancing Ability of Ken. McGregor
10. Athletic Ability of Lorne Dennis
11. Intelligence of Howard Jackson
12. Musical Ability of Stewart O'Brien
13. Dimples of Bill Johnston

— * —

Waiter: "Yes sir, we're very up to date. Everything here is cooked by electricity."
Diner: "I wonder if you would mind giving this steak another shock."



GRADE XIII

Front Row (L. to R.)—Pauline Kovachik, Betty Chalk, June Thompson, Ann Blacklock, Ramona Lassaline, Della Scott, Donna Font.
 Middle Row (L. to R.)—Norm. Sutherland, Lorne Dennis, Marg. Blackstock, Shirley Atkinson, Wilda Bryson, Jean McDougall, Helen White, Marg. Rawley, Jean Cameron, Ken. McGregor.
 Back Row (L. to R.)—Don. Pierce, Bruce McCallum, Bob McKay, Keith Callender, Howard Jackson, Jim Henderson, Fred Scott, Allan Ward, Dave Stauff.

PROPHECY

By Bob McKay and Norm. Sutherland

Being very tired after a hard evening's work at the desk I decided to go straight to bed. It took no time at all for me to drop off to sleep. Waking and feeling much refreshed, I took a quick shower and had breakfast. As I was sipping my second cup of coffee I glanced through the morning paper, and there looking me right in the eye, were the headlines, "Rediscovery of oil in Petrolia." Sure enough, Norm. Sutherland, not believing all prospects of oil bad, had hired Dr. David Stauff, now a Geologist, to assist in finding this oil. Before long I received a call from Norm. who wished me to manage a circus that he had just bought from Darnum and Dailey. Suddenly it struck me, this was my opportunity to make good; I would drop my law practice at once.

It was opening day, July 3rd, 1971, and the crowd was just beginning to filter into Petrolia's new recreational centre. Ann Blacklock's advertising was well done, exemplified by the large turnout. I casually walked out to check with our main box office, under the apt supervision of Pauline Kovachik, when I accidentally bumped into Fred Scott and his wife, Sherry. After allowing them to pay for their own tickets, I invited them on a tour of our little community. It seemed like old home week as we met Don Pierce and Jean McDougall who willingly consented to assist us on our tour. As we were now in the animal section of the circus, we dropped around to see Della Scott who we found doing an excellent job feeding the elephants peanuts while Allan Ward was doing a good job curling their tails. After a few words, we moved on to the circus cafeteria where we were met by the genial hostess Helen White. Helen introduced the group to staff dietitian Betty Chalk, whose duty it was to keep the circus family on its feet. We recognized Jean Cameron busily serving the circus chaplain, Keith Callander, and other notables, at one of the fantastic booths designed for more efficient and more comfortable service by Gore Shepley.

After a light lunch of three tablets (remember it's 1971) we wandered through the midwav and eventually reached the dance pavilion. We could hear issuing forth the sweetest music this side of heaven and it took little self-persuasion to enter. It was a most pleasant surprise to see under the dim light a tall elegant chap, in a black tuxedo, whom we recognized as Guy L. Jackson. Guy L. was once better known as Howard. One of the group, Don to be exact, was shaken to the heels by a hearty back-slap and turning he exclaimed, "Well, if it isn't John Core!" Yes, all six feet five inches of him stood poised ready to fulfill his obligations as "bouncer" of the pavilion. After renewing acquaintances he led us over to the hat-check counter,

where he introduced us to his charming wife Donna. Just as we were preparing to leave, we heard the M.C. introduce Ken. McGregor, the star crooner, with Howard's (star dust serenaders). After loudly applauding his delightful number we ventured forth and realizing just in time that the show was soon to start under the "Big Top," we hurried along.

A roll of drums and a crash of cymbals and the spotlight centred on a girl bedecked in a sparkling costume who commenced with a most brilliant tap dance display. When the loud applause had ceased she was introduced as Shirley Atkinson who immediately did a routine, originated by herself, with the rest of the troupe. As we glanced to another ring we could see bouncing Margaret Blackstock, the world famous juggler. This was quite a change from the days when we used to see her balancing, on her head, a text book in the halls of P.D.H.S. Attempting to take the whole show in, we turned our interest to the third ring. What! Yes — it was Bruce McCallum in the process of having a car driven over his chest and referring to our program to verify what we saw, we discovered that he was the world's weight-lifting title-holder.

Another crash of drums, the lights were lowered, and the spotlight hit an agile form preparing to do a skipping act on the high wire. Yes, you might have known it was another former classmate, June Thompson. You've all heard of Alligator wrestling, and even this circus has such entertainment, ably executed by Gentleman Jim Henderson and his pet alligators. The elephants wheeled in the wrestling platform and Gentleman Jim wasted no time in pinning the alligator in two of three falls.

The moon was high in the sky as we emerged from the "Big Top" and Fred remarked, "Been a grand evening and I thoroughly enjoyed meeting my old classmates, but tell me, Bob, do you know what Lorne Dennis is doing? I haven't seen him in ages."

"Well to tell you the truth Fred," I replied, "Lorne manages all our equipment and transportation problems. Incidentally, do you remember Wilda Bryson? Well, she handles the hair styling and make-up department."

With a bit of adieu, I left my friends and hailed a jet-propelled taxi, one of the many owned by those two great financiers, Margaret Rawley and Ramona Lassaline.

I was completely fatigued and had no trouble at all reaching slumberland after one of the most busy days of my life.

Hearing the alarm I awakened to hear mother calling, "Bob, you've got to get up and finish that prophecy; aren't you boys supposed to have it in to-day?"

To Our Advertisers!



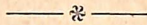
Who by their interest and generous assistance have made this book possible, we would like to express our most sincere thanks and appreciation.

We hope that our readers will fully realize this, and will show their appreciation by their loyal support and patronage.

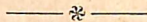
"Jeannette told me," complained Velma K. to Jean C., "that you told her the secret I told you not to tell her."

"Well," replied Jean, "I told her not to tell you I told her."

"Oh dear," sighed Velma K. Well don't tell her I told you that she told me."



According to Glen Dawson, Shakespeare wrote "Annie Get Your Gun."

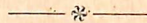


Bill Tyrie: "How about a little ride, Cutie?"

Nettie Johnson: "Are you going North?"

Bill: "Yes, I am."

Nettie: "Give my regards to the Eskimos."

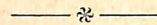


Norm Sutherland: "I've never seen such dreamy eyes."

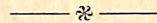
Joan Johnston: "You've never stayed so late before."

Harold Shabsove (trying on shoes): "I think these shoes would do if they weren't so stiff."

Betty Chalk: "Well if you were in a box as long as they were you'd be stiff too."



"Good night," Gwen M. said as she left Jim Wolsey at the door, "it was nice NO—ing you."



"What's your name?" asked the clerk. "Spell it please."

"O double T, I double U, E. double L, double—"

"Just a minute, please. Begin again."

The man dutifully began again. "O double T, I double U—"

"I give up. What is your name?"

"My name is Ottiwell Wood, spell O, double T, I double U, E, double L, double U, double O, D."

Laur Lumber and Builders Supply



LUMBER — SASH — DOORS

"Lumber is our Businss — Service is our Policy"

CEMENT - LIME - SHEETROCK - PLYWOODS



PHONE 132

:::

BRIGDEN

MUSICAL EVENINGS

During the winter months, the people of the Petrolia district had the privilege of hearing some of the best of Canadian talent at the Musical Evenings held in the school auditorium and sponsored by the Department of Education.

The first concert was held on October 26, when we had with us the Earle Terry Ladies' Choir of London. This group had just returned from a tour which had taken them to such centres as Detroit and Cleveland, and they had also just won the acclaim of leading Toronto newspapers for a concert in Eaton Auditorium. Their concert included religious numbers, folk songs of many countries and modern stylings, and was greatly enjoyed by the large crowd which attended.

On January 11 we heard four outstanding artists. They were Mary Syme, a distinguished pianist who presented several piano selections; Leopoldine Pichler, a Viennese soprano with exceptionally fine talent; Harry Fellman

(Lawrence Felton), a former Petrolia boy with a fine baritone voice, and Minnie McCurdy, who accompanied the others at the piano. Mary Syme, Leopoldine Pichler and Lawrence Felton having been here last year, were again received with enthusiasm by another large audience.

The third concert on February 8 featured the Summers Concert Trio and Miss Selma Yetmanson. This trio was made up of Miss Erica Zentner, violin, James Macdonald, piano, and Norman Summers, soloist. As well as trio work they also performed separately. Miss Zentner presented some fine violin selections. Mr. Macdonald, who has played with several musical groups in the United States, played some of Chopin's compositions, and Mr. Summers sang selections from *La Traviata* and *Barber of Seville*. Miss Yetmanson, a soprano, sang several selections from "*H.M.S. Pinafore*," which we presented at our Commencement. There was a good crowd despite the fact that travelling was rather hazardous.

DEFT DEFINITIONS

Television—Radio with eyestrain.

Budget—A mathematical confirmation of your suspicions.

Diner—A chew-chew car.

Raisin—A worried grape.

A Fad—Something that comes in one era and goes out the other.

Cinder—One of the first things to catch your eye in travelling.

Bathing Suit—The little bit that isn't bare.

An Umbrella—A shelter for one and a showerbath for two.

Nagging—The constant reiteration of the unhappy truth.

Platonic Frien'ship—The interval between the introduction and the first kiss.

Secret—Something you tell one person at a time.

Beach Fashions—Everything exposed to the sun but the eyes.

Censor—The man who knows more than he thinks you ought to.

Woman—A strange animal who can tear through an 18-inch aisle in a crowded store, then goes home and knocks the doors off a 12-foot garage.

Rhubarb—is celery gone bloo'ishot.

The temper te zone—is where no one drinks too much.

Lula Dancer—A shake in the grass.

NEWS AND VIEWS

"Botany is the art of insulting flowers in Greek and Latin."

"If at first you don't succeed, try again. Then quit. There's no use being a fool about it!"

"When a woman driver sticks her hand out to make a turn, it means only one thing: the window is open."

"A man who has his initials on his pyjamas must be uncertain of himself. Surely you should know who you are by bed time."

"Are you lonely? Do you dream ghastly dreams? You do? Then send for a free copy of '*How to Live and Like It*,' absolutely free. Send no money — just the small sum of \$18.88. Guaranteed to cure loneliness. Just send a line to me. No address necessary. Known THE WORLD OVER. Available today and every day.

Rhubarb—Is celery gone bloodshoot.

Dedicated To Gum Chompin' Girls

The gum chewing gal
And the cud chewing cow
Are somewhat alike
Yet different somehow:
What difference?
Oh! Yes, I see it now,
It's the thoughtful look
On the face of the cow!

BILL HALE'S
Service Station

Corner No. 21 Highway

WHITE ROSE PRODUCTS

GROCERIES - SOFT DRINKS

ICE CREAM

PHONE 439

PETROLIA

COMPLIMENTS OF

Harry Duncan
ELECTRICIAN

ELECTRICAL FIXTURES
AND APPLIANCES

WIRING and REPAIR

PHONE 76

BRIGDEN

— ★ —
Compliments of

THE
Petrolia & Wyoming
Dairy



Lambton County
Library
Co-Operative

R. M. DONOVAN, Librarian

WYOMING, ONT.

ALUMNI

The purpose of this column is to remind us of the graduates of last year and to show the ambitions they have realized due to their years of work here.

Leonard Bicknell — University of Toronto.

Agatha Bloned — Western University — Arts.

Barbara Canton—Victoria Hospital, London.

Harrison Corey—At home.

Jim Cunningham—At home.

Jean Downer — Metropolitan School of Nursing, Windsor.

Mary Lou Ford—London Normal School.

Aldene Gadsby—Sarnia General Hospital.

Margaret Halas—University of Toronto.

Shirley Hunter — Lab. Technician, Stratford.

Dorothy Johnston—Western University—Business Administration.

Jim Kimmerly—Polymer Corp., Sarnia.

Charles Knight — Western University — General Science.

Marilyn Mackenzie—London Normal School.

Hugh McKellar — Western University — Honour English and French.

Marie Park—Sarnia General Hospital.

Lenore Patterson—Working in Petrolia.

Bob O'Dell—Canadian Comstock.

Lois Shaw—Westervelt.

Verna Simpson—London Normal School.

Jack Southcott — Western University — Business Administration.

Barbara Stauff—Westervelt.

Pat. Sutherland—St. Pat's, Sarnia.

Bob Thompson—Bank of Toronto, Petrolia.

Jim White—Dow Chemical, Sarnia.

Marie Wilkins — Bank of Nova Scotia, Wyoming.

Norma Worts—London Normal School.

Those who graduated from Grade 12 and did not return to school are:

Elsie Broadbent—Polymer Corp., Sarnia.

Shirley French—Chatham General Hosp.

Cliff Zavitz—At home.

Emilie Sopol—Working in London.

Mary M. Brown—Sarnia General Hospital.

Marie Egan—Married.

Charlene Allan—Westervelt.

Helen Ferguson—Sarnia General Hospital.

John Kuchta—Dow Chemical, Sarnia.

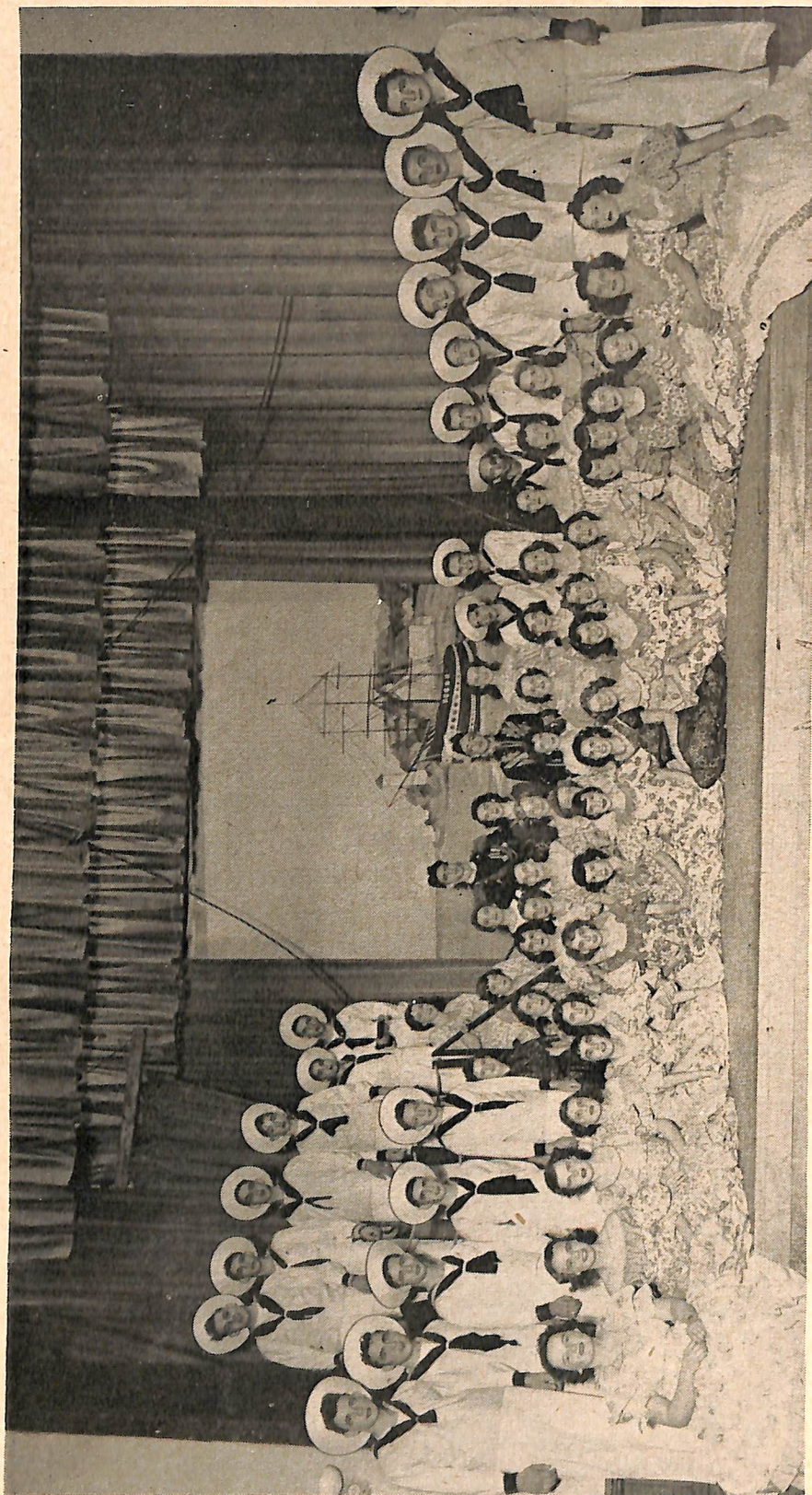
Jean McIntyre—Working in Petrolia.

PERCY J. CORE

WYOMING - ONTARIO

PROTECTION, SECURITY and SAVINGS
IMPERIAL LIFE ASSURANCE

PHONE PETROLIA 447W1



CAST OF "H. M. S. PINAFORE"

ACTIVITIES

"H. M. S. PINAFORE"

Instead of the traditional annual Commencement this year, the students of P.D.H.S. staged the operetta "H.M.S. Pinafore." Ticket sales warranted its presentation on three consecutive nights, December 14, 15, 16.

Typical of all Gilbert and Sullivan works, and one of the most popular, this operetta offered wide scope for the latent abilities of several of the local students. Presented with refreshing enthusiasm which is often lacking, the operetta was favorably received by all who attended.

Lois Gray, as the Captain's daughter, provided professional entertainment with her clear, full soprano voice. Betty Jay, as Mrs. Cripps, displayed poise not often found in a Grade IX student. Her intonation was excellent. Kathryn Brittain portrayed the spirit of the flirtatious Hebe. Ken. McGregor made a very imposing and self-possessed captain, while Bill Doman's actions and speeches were a credit to any British tar. Stewart O'Brien, as Sir Joseph Porter, whose rich voice rang clear and true, displayed a depth of understanding of British humour and British nobility that was worthy of a professional. Bruce McCallum, as Dick Deadeye, provided the note of grim humour through his pathetic appearance and more especially through his vocal dexterity. The soloists were supported by a choral group of fifty cousins, aunts and sailors. Audrey Lewis excelled as accompanist, catching the mood of the various selections.

Although Miss Rumley, director, deserves most credit for the performance, several members of the staff, working off-stage, should be given honorable mention. Miss McKinley, in addition to being stage manager, assisted with the music. Mrs. Fox, who also aided in training the choir, was responsible for the efficient manner in which the costumes were handled. Assisting her was Miss Fraser. In charge of make-up was Miss McIver, whose assistants were Miss Rose, Mrs. Fox, and Miss Fraser. The dance routines were supervised by Miss McIver. Miss Jones and Mr. Harding directed the dramatics. Mr. Hennessy and Mr. Stroble provided the scenery which added to the reality of the situation. Special mention should be made of the backdrop which was painted by Mr. Strobl. Mr. Brogden procured the necessary stage properties, including the cat-o-nine tails and weiners on a string. Mr. Dukelow supervised the lighting. Miss Walley and Mr. Dinnin organized a group of students, in appropriate nautical costume, to usher. Mr. Parker and Mr. Stephenson planned a very successful advertising campaign which resulted in sufficient tickets being sold to warrant three performances.

CAMERA CLUB

The Camera Club is under the capable direction of Miss McKinley and is extended to grades XII and XIII only. The officers elected for 1951 are as follows: President, Allen Ward; Vice-President, Helen White; Secretary, Colleen Moran, and Treasurer, John Core.

The Club is divided into the four houses under four leaders who are: House I, Don Pierce; House II, Della Scott; House III, Bill Johnston; House IV, Bruce McCallum. Each week they have a different duty to perform. One week it is taking pictures, the next week it is contact printing, another week it is enlarging, and the last week it is tinting and mounting. Then they rotate again. The Club pays for part of its equipment by selling pictures to the school body.

SOCIETAS LATINA

"What Can Latin Do for You?"

We of the Grade X Latin Club are discovering the answer in the meetings held every other Wednesday since October. Kathleen Cunningham, our president, greets us with "Salvete amici!" and dismisses us with "Val-ete!" the old Roman word for "Fare you well." Kathryn McColl, our secretary reads the minutes and records the meetings which close with "O Solvum fac, Pater."

The December programme included the singing of carols in Latin, and we learned how our Christmas customs resemble the old Roman feast of the Saturnalia.

Our small fee of 5c a month, collected by treasurer Bob Scott, is building us a fund which we intend to use for a real Roman toga—to be ready, we hope, for our "Ides of March" programme. In the meantime the February Latin Valentines are blossoming forth.

Tempus fugit! How true! And at our recent meeting Len. Prevett showed us how the Romans measured the flight of time with the Water Clock.

Our motto: Discimus Agendo (We learn by doing).

LEATHERCRAFT CLUBS

Owing to an increased number of students interested in Leathercraft this year, it was necessary to form two groups. Each group meets once a week. Each session begins with a brief period of instruction and the greater part of the time is devoted to practical work, in which, the students make useful leather articles.

Joan Johnston is the secretary-treasurer of the Tuesday group and Ray Core performs the same duty for the Wednesday class.

FRENCH CLUBS

The French Clubs were organized to give students more opportunity to hear and use French. Part of the period is spent in reading interesting French stories and the other part in entertainment, games and music in French.

The Grade X group has chosen Norman Little as president; Jeanette MacDonald as secretary; Noreen Kells, Ilene LeConte and Fern Anderson as leaders of the three groups. The groups take turns in arranging the program of the meetings.

The Grade XI group, which has approximately forty members, has four leaders, one from each house. The leaders are: House 1, Donna Deighton; House 2, Bill Fraser; House 3, Carl Whiting; House 4, Jim Maitland.

THE CALF CLUB

The Calf Club was organized in January for this year. It meets in the Activities period every other Tuesday to discuss the feeding, care and management of a calf.

Each member is required to feed and care for a calf during the Club year, and to keep records of the cost of raising the calf.

One of the objects of the Club is to encourage the keeping of better livestock.

The members fit their calves and show them at the Petrolia Fair in September.

The Club is sponsored by the Lions Club, the School Board, the Fair Board and the Department of Agriculture.

The officers for this year are: President, Walter Woods; Vice-President, Ray Jardine; Secretary-Treasurer, Bob Chapman.

FORESTRY CLUB

The Forestry Club is new this year, and was formed to stimulate interest in the use of trees on the farm.

Mr. Harold Zavitz of the Department of Lands and Forests attended one of the Club meetings and discussed the planting of windbreaks on the farm.

The majority of the Club members are planting windbreaks as their project.

The officers of the Club are: President: Bill Thomas; Vice-President, Jacob Feenstra; Secretary-Treasurer, Keith Gray.

TRACTOR CLUB

The Tractor Club, sponsored by the P.D. H.S., through the co-operation of the Department of Agriculture, is scheduled to meet each Friday.

Operation, maintenance and repair of farm tractors are the topics with which the Club is concerned. As a new Club in the school, the members, and the officers, Carl Dewhirst,

Ron. Warwick and Gordon McDougall, are keenly interested in its success. They are all looking forward to a tractor driving competition, to be held sometime next fall.

DRAMA CLUB

The Drama Club at P.D.H.S. is looking forward to an interesting season in '51, although its initial meeting was held in January rather than in September, which is usually the month of its auspicious beginning. The reason for this was the participation of all aspiring dramatists and musicians in the operetta, "H.M.S. Pinafore." By January, "Pinafore" was successfully concluded and students from Grades 11, 12, and 13, met to organize the regular Drama Club, and to elect as officers: Bob McKay, president; Dave Stauff, Vice-president; Audrey Ann Lewis, pianist; Donna Deighton, secretary. Miss Jones is the sponsoring teacher who gives her time and talent to the furtherance of the Club's aims. The enthusiastic membership meets each Tuesday during the 10th period in the auditorium.

They are currently preparing for the annual Drama Night, varying their labours with an occasional programme provided by talent from the four Houses represented. The programmes have consisted of vocal duets and solos, piano solos, readings and skits with such novel interpretations as the performers thought proper.

On Drama Night, which is planned for the last of April, the members will present two one-act comedies: "The Florists's Shop" and "Hanging Uncle Henry." The cast of "The Florist's Shop" is Dave Stauff, Norm. Sutherland, Shirley Atkinson, Bob McKay and Donna Deighton. "Hanging Uncle Henry" will be enacted by Stewart O'Brien, Pauline Kovachik, Sherry Whiting and Jim Henderson. Both plays promise to be very entertaining, and in addition there will be instrumental solos, dances, readings, songs and skits. We have also been hearing rumours of the return of former stalwarts of the Drama Club to contribute some of their special brand of talent.

SEED FAIR

On Feb. 22nd the boys of Grades 9 and 10 Agricultural Classes had their Seed Fair.

Winter wheat, corn and oats had the greatest number of entries. The winners of the various classes were as follows:

Winter Wheat—(1) Bob Chapman; (2) Norman Sitzes; (3) Russel Patterson; (4) Keith Gray.

Oats—(1) Allan Cadwallader; (2) Stuart MacLachlan; (3) Norman Sitzes; (4) Glen May.

Barley—(1) Victor Sopol; (2) Norman Sitzes.

Buckwheat—(1) Ray Core.

White Beans (class for rural boys)—(1) Lloyd Law; (2) Earl Fraser; (3) Glen May; (4) Keith Gray.

Soybeans—(1) Gerald Napper; (2) Walter Woods; (3) Lorne Simpson; (4) Max Freer.

Corn—(1) Stewart MacLachlan; (2) Wesley Patterson; (3) Carl Dewhirst; (4) Gerald Napper.

Red Clover—(1) Gerald Napper; (2) Ray Core; (3) Glen May; (4) Stanley Ramsay.

Alfalfa—(1) Bruce Smale.

Sweet Clover—(1) Norman Sitzes.

Timothy—(1) Allan Cadwallader; (2) Max Freer; (3) Russell Patterson; (4) Bob Chapman.

White Beans (for town boys)—(1) Leonard Prevett; (2) Norman Little; (3) Kenneth Campbell; (4) Grant Little.

Potatoes—(1) Bruce Smale; (2) Leonard Prevett; (3) Ken Chalk; (4) Jim Hickson.

Mr. Jim McDonald, assistant agricultural representative, judged the seeds for us.

WEAVING CLASSES

In the weaving classes the girls of grade nine have been having an enjoyable time. At their meeting of February 23rd, Joan Evans was elected president, Gwen McGregor vice-president and Pat Norwood secretary.

The looms for the weaving were made by Mr. Stephenson and the boys in the shop. All material for the looms was supplied by the Board but the wool is bought by the weaver.

At present the girls are weaving colourful scarfs. They enjoy helping one another untangle the wool for Miss Walley to tie in knots.



Helen P.: "I'm afraid I can't afford that operation now."

Pauline K.: "No, it looks like you'll have to talk about your old one for another year."

MODEL GIRL OF P. D. H. S.

1. Physique of Shirley Atkinson
2. Clothes of Muriel Metcalfe
3. Hair of Donna Font
4. Eyes of Marg. Rawley
5. Smile of Joyce Shannon
6. Friendliness of Wilda Bryson
7. Personality of Donna Deighton
8. Wittiness of Eleanor Moran
9. Dancing Ability of Leone Luno
10. Athletic Ability of June Donald
11. Intelligence of Pauline Kovachik
12. Musical Ability of Audrey Ann Lewis
13. Dimples of Kathryn Brittain



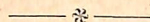
MODEL TEACHER

ONE

1. Physique of Mr. Stephenson
2. Clothes of Mr. Dinnin
3. Hair of Mr. Strobl
4. Eyes of Mr. Brogden
5. Smile of Mr. Dukelow
6. Friendliness of Mr. Parker
7. Personality of Mr. Fox
8. Wittiness of Mr. Hennessy
9. Dancing Ability of Mr. Harding
10. Intelligence of (?)

TWO

1. Physique of Miss McIver
2. Clothes of Miss Rose
3. Hair of Miss Rumley
4. Eyes of Mrs. Fox
5. Smile of Miss Fraser
6. Friendliness of Miss Jones
7. Personality of Miss McKinley
8. Wittiness of Miss Walley
9. Intelligence of (?)



Bruce Dewhirst returned home from school and told his father that he was second in his class. Top place was held by a girl. "Surely, Bruce," said his father, "You're not going to be beaten by a mere girl!" "Well, you see, father," explained Bruce, "Girls aren't nearly as 'mere' as they used to be."

INSURANCE

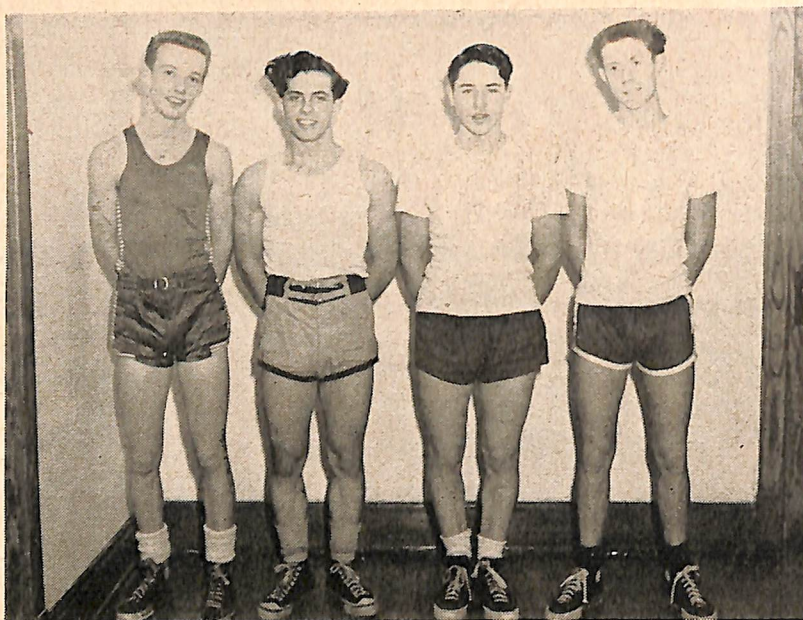
— REAL ESTATE —

TRAVEL TICKETS

The pupils and staff of the present High School and those of the old High School are wished the best of greetings by

THE REID AGENCIES

Operated for over thirty years by ex-pupil Wallace Reid and now assisted by Fred Portsmouth.



RELAY TEAM

Left to right — Norm. Sutherland, Lloyd Zimmerman, Jim Butler, Jack Monteith.



TROPHY WINNERS

Front Row—Left to right—Mary Anne Artiss, Pat. Norwood, Marilyn Simmons, June Thompson, Rosemary Case.

Back Row—Left to right—Lorne Dennis, Jim Maitland, Alfred Southwell, Len. Prevett, Norm. Sutherland.



FIELD DAY

When school opened in September all eyes were on winning the District Field Meet and to this end all our athletes trained hard for our own field day. The school was divided into two teams, Red and White. The Whites defeated the Reds and the losers played hosts to the winners at a dance.

Points were awarded as follows: first, 5 pts.; second, 3 pts.; third, 2 pts.; fourth, 1 pt.

The individual champions and runners up were as follows:

Senior Girls — June Thompson; Dorothy Telfer.

Intermediate Girls — Rosemary Case; Pauline Metcalfe.

Junior Girls — Mary Anne Artiss; Pat Norwood.

Senior Boys — Lorne Dennis; John Irwin.

Intermediate Boys — Norm. Sutherland; Lloyd Zimmerman.

Junior Boys — Alfred Southwell, Bill Maitland.

Juvenile Boys — Len. Prevett, Glen May.

The winners in the individual events were as follows (listed as first, second, third and fourth):

SENIOR GIRLS

Running Broad Jump—June Thompson, Dorothy Telfer, Leone Luno, Amelia Janicek.

Speed Throw (winning team)—Gayle Richmond, Dorothy Telfer and Leone Luno.

High Jump—Dorothy Telfer, Della Scott (tie), June Thompson, Leone Luno, Doris Vokes.

Softball Throw—Barb. Little, Leone Luno, June Thompson, Amelia Janicek.

Standing Broad Jump—June Thompson, Dorothy Telfer, Amelia Janicek, Leone Luno.

Dash (75 yds.)—June Thompson, Anne Tobias, Amelia Janicek.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

High Jump—Marion Zavitz, Rosemary Case, Pauline St. Pierre, Verna Barnes.

Softball Throw—Pauline Metcalfe, Dorothy Racher, Phyllis Hartley, Shirley Dunn.

Standing Broad Jump—Glenda MacKenzie, Fern Anderson, Rosemary Case, Bonnie Loosemore.

Running Broad Jump—Rosemary Case, Fern Anderson, Bonnie Loosemore.

Dash (75 yds.)—Gwen Anderson, Shirley Duncan, Pauline Metcalfe, Mary Yost.

JUNIOR GIRLS

High Jump—Mary Artiss, Shirley Waters, Joan Evans, Marcia Gregory.

Soft Ball Throw—Marilyn Simmons, Shirley Slack, Joan Evans, Shirley Whiting.

Standing Broad Jump—Shelagh FitzGerald, Pat Norwood, Mary Artiss, Lorna Begg.

Running Broad Jump—Catherine Kersey, Mary Artiss, Joan Evans, Pat Norwood.

Speed Throw (winners)—Mary Coke, Marie Downer, Catherine Kersey.

Dash (75 yds.)—Pat Norwood, Mary Artiss, Shelagh FitzGerald, Joan Evans.

SENIOR BOYS

High Jump—Howard Jackson, Lorne Dennis, Jim Wolsey.

Dash (100 yds.)—John Irwin, Lorne Dennis, Jim Wolsey, Ross Fraleigh.

Broad Jump—John Irwin, Howard Jackson, Lorne Dennis.

Hop, Step and Jump—Lorne Dennis, Howard Jackson, John Irwin, Jim Wolsey.

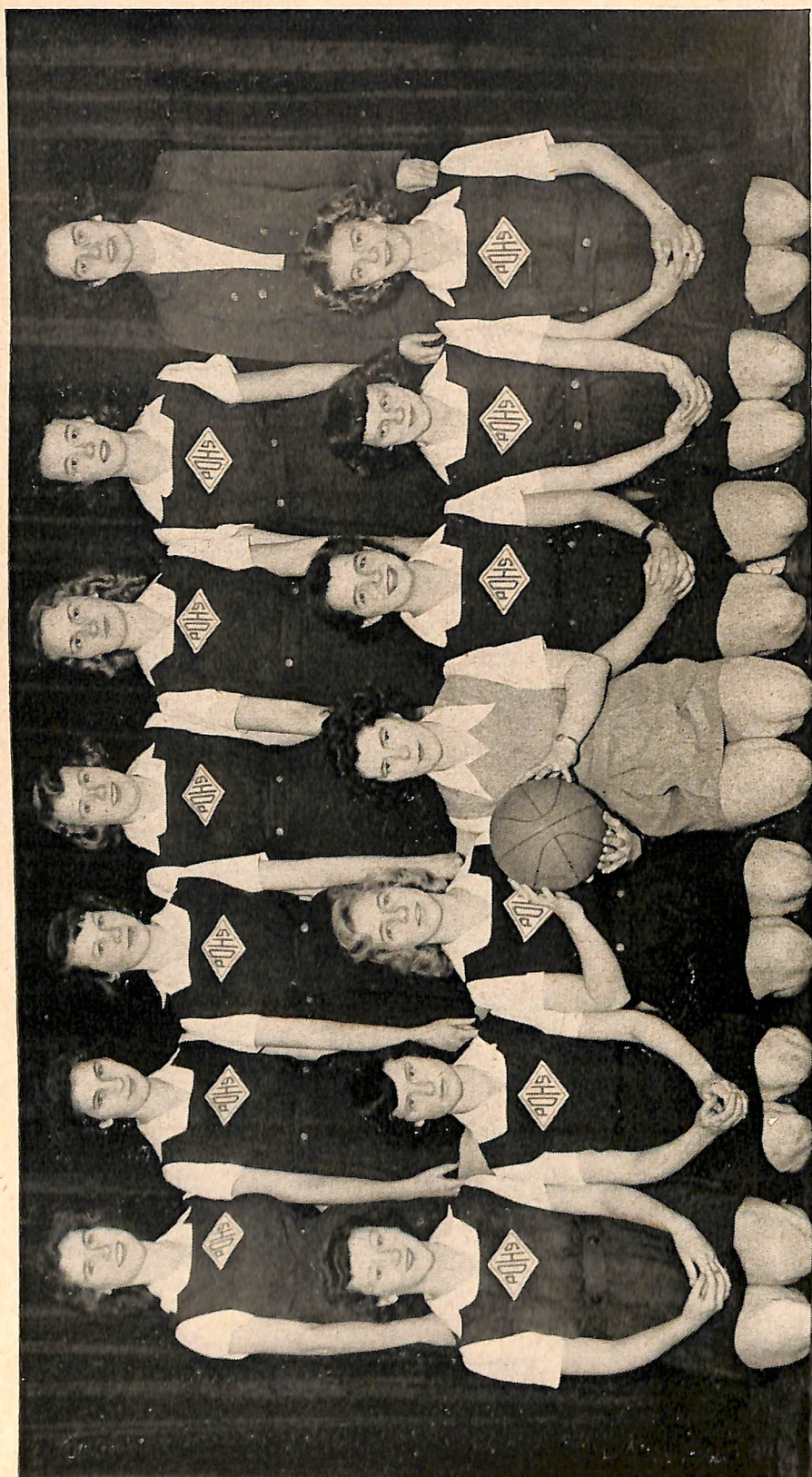
Pole Vault—Lorne Dennis, Jim Wolsey, Howard Jackson.

Shot Put—Ross Little, Jim Wolsey, Art Norland.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

Hop, Step and Jump—Lloyd Zimmerman, Norm. Sutherland, Fred Scott, Don. McGuire.

Dash (100 yds.)—Norm. Sutherland, Lloyd Zimmerman, John Rundle, Jack Monteith.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Front Row (left to right)—Shirley Waters, Anne Tobias, Leone Luno, June Thompson (co-captains), Barb. Little, Bonnie Loosemore, Glenda MacKenzie.

Back Row (left to right)—Muriel Metcalf, Joyce Shannon, Marion Zavitz, Rosemary Case, Jo McCormick, Helen Randall, T. McIver.
Absent—Yvonne Luno.

Shot Put—Lloyd Zimmerman, Don. McGuire, Jim Burgess, Jim Maitland.
Pole Vault—Ray Core, Bill Tyrie, Ken. Douglas, Wayne Roberts.
High Jump—Rodger Depoorter, Bob Scott, Ray Core, Don. McGuire.
Broad Jump—Norm. Sutherland, Fred Scott, Don. McGuire, Mel. Taylor.

JUNIOR BOYS

Shot Put—Don Hunter, Jim Southcott, Ross Churchill, Bruce Japp.
Dash (100 yds.)—Alf. Southwell, Gary Bidner, Don. Hunter.
Hop, Step and Jump—Bill Maitland, Ray McNabb, Carl Dewhirst, Gary Bidner.
High Jump—Earl Fraser, Ray McNab, Bill Maitland, Jim Southcott.
Pole Vault—Ray Jardine, Jim Southcott, Gary Bidner.
Running Broad Jump—Alf. Southwell, Bill Maitland, Ray McNab, Don Hunter.

JUVENILE BOYS

Broad Jump—Len. Prevett, Glen May, Allen Cadwallader, Syd. Rose.
Dash (75 yds.)—Len. Prevett, Wray Simpson, Allan Patterson, Glen May.
High Jump—Glen May, Wayne Webb, Henry Feenstra, Jack Moran.
Hop, Step and Jump—Len. Prevett, Glen May, Charlie Hamilton, Stan. Ramsey.
Pole Vault—Henry Feenstra, Max Sherrin.
 The half-mile open for boys was won by John Irwin, followed by Norm. Sutherland, Howard Jackson and Les. Maw.

DISTRICT FIELD MEET

This was our year for the District Meet in more than one way. The Wallace Reid Trophy came back home when our athletes rolled up 176 points to win the day by a wide margin. Glencoe was second with 106½ points and Strathroy, Watford and Forest tied with 81½ points each.

Individual championships and runners up were:

Senior Boys—Lorne Dennis, John Irwin.
Intermediate Boys—R. Kettlewell, Glencoe; Lloyd Zimmerman and C. Bandalawicz, Strathroy (tied).
Junior Boys—M. Haggitt, Glencoe, J. Dolbear, Watford.
Juvenile Boys—D. Fisher, Watford; R. Gough, Glencoe.
Senior Girls—A. Fraleigh, Forest; S. Yalton, Glencoe.
Intermediate Girls—J. Hickmott, Glencoe; L. Werden, Watford.
Junior Girls—Pat Norwood and P. Graham, Glencoe (tied).

Individual winners for Petrolia were as follows (number after name indicates standing);

SENIOR GIRLS

Dash (75 yds.)—Ann Tobias (4).
High Jump—Della Scott (2).
Running Broad Jump—June Thompson (1), Dorothy Telfer (4).
Standing Broad Jump—Dorothy Telfer (3), June Thompson (4).
Softball Throw—Barb Little (3).
Speed Ball Throw—Gayle Richmond, Irene Metcalfe, Barb. Little (3).
Relay—Ann Tobias, Shirley Wilbur, Amelia Janicek, June Thompson (2).

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

High Jump—Marion Zavitz (1).
Running Broad Jump—Rosemary Case (4).
Softball Throw—Pauline Metcalfe (4).
Speedball Throw—Shirley Duncan, Helen Randall, Glenda MacKenzie (3).

JUNIOR GIRLS

Dash—Pat Norwood (1), Mary Ann Artiss (3).
High Jump—Mary Ann Artiss (1), Shirley Waters (3).
Running Broad Jump—Catherine Kersey (2).
Standing Broad Jump—Pat Norwood (1), Shelagh FitzGerald (2).
Softball Throw—Marilyn Simmons (1).
Speed Ball Throw—M. Janicek, Gwen McCormick, Shirley Whiting (1).
Relay—Mary Ann Artiss, Shelagh FitzGerald, Joan Evans, Pat Norwood (2).

SENIOR BOYS

Dash—John Irwin (1), Lorne Dennis (3).
High Jump—Howard Jackson (1), Lorne Dennis (3).
Running Broad Jump—John Irwin (2), Howard Jackson (3).
Hop, Step and Jump—Lorne Dennis (1), Howard Jackson (2).
Pole Vault—Lorne Dennis (1).
Shot Put—Ross Little (3).

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

Dash—Norm. Sutherland (1), Lloyd Zimmerman (2).
High Jump—Rodger Depoorter (1), Bob Scott (2).
Running Broad Jump—Fred Scott (3).
Hop, Step and Jump—Lloyd Zimmerman (1), Norm. Sutherland (4).
Pole Vault—Ray Core (2).
Shot Put—Don McGuire (3).
Relay—Lloyd Zimmerman, Fred Scott, Jack Monteith, Norm. Sutherland (1).

JUNIOR BOYS

Dash—Don Hunter (3).
High Jump—Ray McNab (3).



SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Left to Right — J. Strobl, Bill Maitland, Lorne Dennis, Ross Little, Fred Scott, Ross Fraleigh (captain), Jim Wolsey,
Jack Monteith, Earl Dennis, Murray Campbell, Dave Stauff.

Running Broad Jump—Alf. Southwell (3).
Pole Vault — Ray Jardine (2).
Relay—Don. Hunter, Bill Maitland, Garry Bidner, Alf. Southwell (4).

JUVENILE BOYS

Dash—Len. Prevett (2, tie).
High Jump—Carl Dewhirst (2), Glen May (3).
Running Broad Jump—Len. Prevett (2), Carl Dewhirst (3).
Hop, Step and Jump—Len. Prevett (2), Glen May (4).
Pole Vault—Henry Feenstra (3).
Relay—Carl Dewhirst, Norm. Little, R. Simpson, Len. Prevett (1).
Open Half Mile—John Irwin (1), Howard Jackson (4).

W.O.S.S.A. "B" TRACK MEET

For the first time in many years athletes from Petrolia took part in the W.O.S.S.A. meet held in Little Memorial Stadium, London. Individual point winners were:

Marilyn Simmons—First in junior girls' softball throw—169'8".

Bob Scott—Fifth in the intermediate high jump.

Howard Jackson—Fourth in senior high jump.

Norm. Sutherland—Second in the intermediate 100-yd. dash.

Jack Monteith, Jim Butler, Lloyd Zimmerman and Norm. Sutherland set a new record for the quarter mile relay of 49 seconds.

BASKETBALL

The senior boys again carried off top honours in the basketball wars, and at the time of writing are awaiting the next opposition in the W.O.S.S.A. "B" playoffs.

The junior boys team was made up mostly of players with little experience except in inter-class basketball. However they made their presence felt as the scores will indicate.

The girls team went through the schedule with only one win, but lost two of their games by one and two point margins.

The scores of the games were as follows:

Mr. Harding: "Name a great timesaver."
 Lloyd Zimmerman: "Love at first sight."

— * —

Jim Wolsey (at the movies): "Hey! Sit down in front!"

Scotty Fraleigh: "Don't be ridiculous. I don't bend that way."

— * —

Mr. Brogden: "What is nitrate of sodium?"
 Fred Scott: "Half the day rate, I suppose."

AT STRATHROY—

Girls—Strathroy 12; Petrolia 8.
 Sr. Boys—Strathroy 26; Petrolia 43.
 Jr. Boys—Strathroy 28; Petrolia 17.

FOREST AT PETROLIA—

Girls—Petrolia 30; Forest 42.
 Sr. Boys—Petrolia 38; Forest 18.
 Jr. Boys—Petrolia 62; Forest 32.

PETROLIA AT WATFORD—

Girls—Watford 16; Petrolia 8.
 Sr. Boys—Watford 39; Petrolia 28.
 Jr. Boys—Watford 22; Petrolia 24.

PETROLIA AT FOREST—

Girls—Forest 23; Petrolia 22.
 Sr. Boys—Forest 37; Petrolia 37 (tie).
 Jr. Boys—Forest 13; Petrolia 30.

STRATHROY AT PETROLIA—

Girls—Petrolia 23; Strathroy 10.
 Sr. Boys—Petrolia 40; Strathroy 31.
 Jr. Boys—Petrolia 8; Strathroy 30.

WATFORD AT PETROLIA—

Girls—Petrolia 14; Watford 16.
 Sr. Boys—Petrolia 60; Watford 36.
 Jr. Boys—Petrolia 22; Watford 27.

INTER-HOUSE SPORTS

After the track meets were over, the school was divided into four houses. This arrangement was ideal for sports within the school. The girls were divided into three groups: Seniors, grades 11, 12 and 13; Intermediates, grade 10; and Juniors, grade 9. The boys had two divisions. The Seniors took in grades 10-13, and the Juniors were from grade 9.

Results

Girls' Volleyball—House 2 won the Junior championship, while House 3 took both the intermediate and the senior divisions.

Girls' Basketball—House 3 won the senior championship. The intermediate honours went to House 2 and the Juniors hadn't decided a winner when this was written.

Boys' Rugby—House 1 carried off the honours in both the Senior and Junior divisions.

Boys' Basketball—House 2 won the Senior division while House 2 carried off the Junior crown.

Boys' Volleyball was just starting when this was written.

Mary Unsworth: "What's the trouble, officer?"

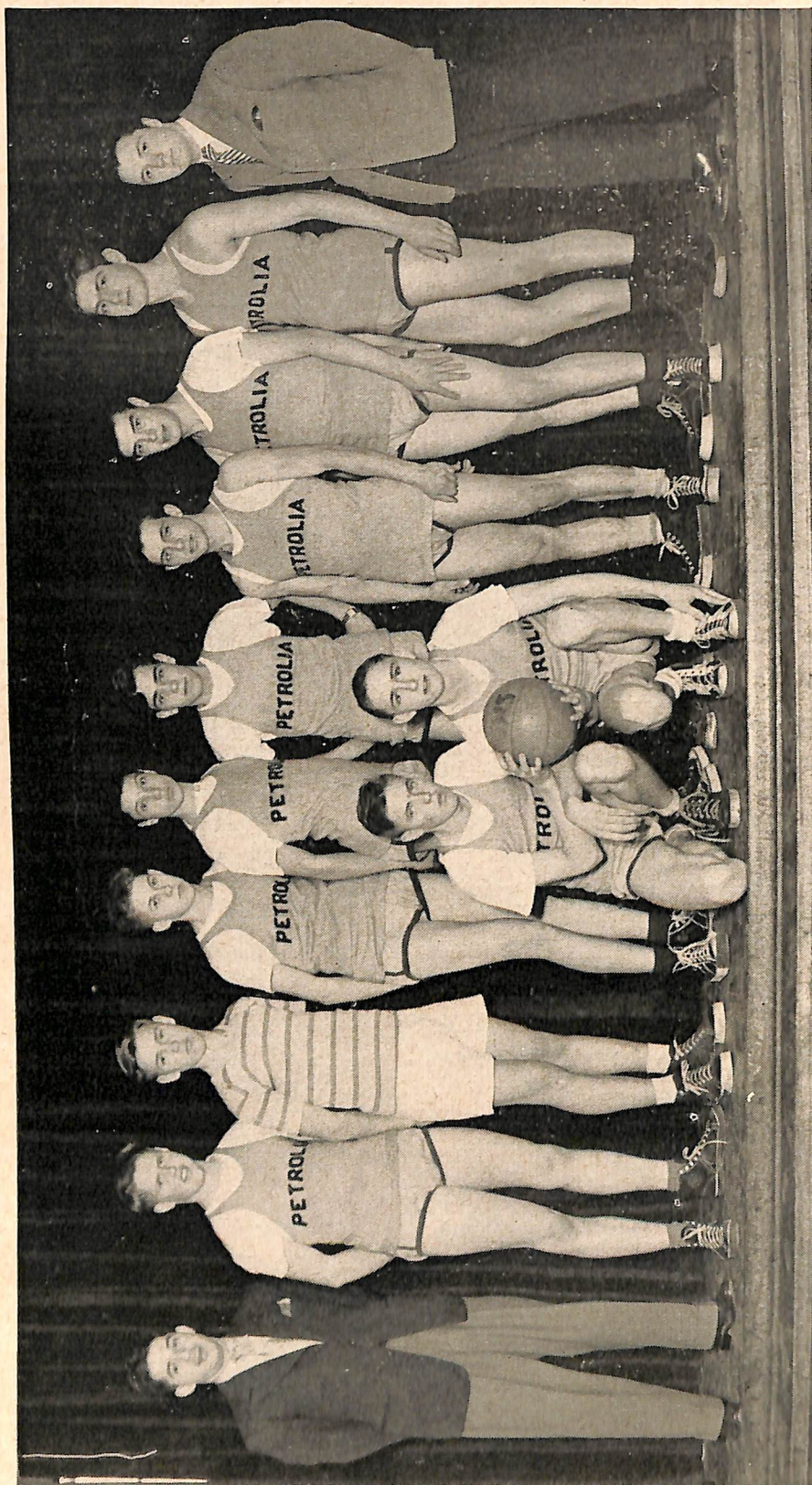
Keith Callender (traffic cop): "You were going 60 mi. an hr. Miss, that's all!"

Mary Unsworth: "Ah, that's where I've got you. I've been out only 10 minutes. So, Smarty!"

— * —

Howard Jackson: "I feel like a two-year-old this morning."

Keith Smith: "Horse, child, — or egg?"



JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Kneeling — Bob Scott and Jim Maitland (co-captains).

Back Row (left to right)—J. Strobl, Paul Marley, Ross Churchill, Jim Tomlinson, Lyle Bolton, George Eskerod, Lloyd Zimmerman, Robert Weatherstone, Don. McGuire, Dave Stauff.



John Kewley: "You ought to be ashamed of yourself laughing at Donnie Apps."

Dick Hunter: "I'm just having fun at his expense."

— * —

Jean McDougall (discussing Keith Callander): "He has a head like a door knob."

Margaret Rawley: "How come?"

Jean McDougall: "Any girl can turn it."

— * —

Betty Chalk: "And what are you doing in town?"

Ramona Lassaline: "Oh, well, I just came to see the sights, and I thought I'd call on you first."

— * —

Gary Bidner: "I keep hearing the word 'Idiot'. I hope you're not referring to me."

Marcia Gregory: "Don't be so conceited. As if there are no other idiots in the world."

— * —

Henry Feenstra: "I suppose you've heard the joke about the roof?"

Bill Fraser: "No, can't say I have."

Henry Feenstra: "That's just as well. It's over your head."

— * —

Miss Rose: "Why are the medieval centuries called the 'Dark Ages'?"

Catherine Scott: "Because it was the Knight time."

— * —

Roma Richmond: "What's this I hear about you having a seductive perfume to snare men?"

Jean Guest: "That's right, my dear; I cook corned beef and cabbage for them."

— * —

Bus Ride

The bus on which I ride each day

Leaves me fatigued and shaken.

The seats are roomy, cushioned, soft—

The trouble is, they're taken.

— * —

Mr. Harding: "I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work?"

Lyle Bolton: "That's all right. I'm not working."

Jean Atkinson: "I wonder what men talk about when they're off by themselves."

Marion Vokes: "Probably the same things we do."

Jean Atkinson: "Oh — aren't they awful!"

— * —

Teacher: "How many seasons are there?"

Carl Shain: "Two. Busy and dull."

— * —

Catherine Scott: "Did you say you knew Art?"

Kathryn Brittain: "Art who?"

Catharine Scott: "Artesian."

Kathryn Brittain: "Oh yes, I know Artesian, well."

— * —

Mr. Stephenson: "My wife used to play the piano a great deal, but since the children came, she doesn't have time."

Mr. Fox: "Children are a comfort, aren't they?"

— * —

He picked her up and sat her in his lap. He pulled her close and her face caressed his. She snuggled closer and heaved a long sigh. She breathed deeper, and then as he stroked her hair he said: "Poor kitty, did I step on your tail?"

— * —

Mr. Hennessy: "Fred, I'm ashamed of you. When I was no older than you, I could reel off all the presidents of the U.S.A. without hesitation."

Fred Howlett: "Yes, but there were only three or four of them then."

— * —

Mr. Fox: "I had the girls running in circles when I was in college."

Mr. Strobl: "I never knew you were such a shiek."

Mr. Fox: "I wasn't. I was a women's basketball coach."

— * —

Jim Webb: "What is your brother in school?"

Ray Core: "A half-back."

Jim Webb: "I mean in his studies."

Ray Core: "Oh, in his studies, he's away back."

Ross Fraleigh: "My father's a doctor. I can be sick for nothing."
Jim Southcott: "Well, mine's a preacher, —so I can be good for nothing."

— * —
Bob McKay: "Great Scott! I've forgotten who wrote 'Ivanhoe'."

Don Pierce: "I'll tell you, if you tell me who the dickens wrote 'Tale of Two Cities'."

— * —
Miss Jones: "What do you know about French syntax?"

Roger Smith: "Gosh, I didn't know they had a tax on that!"

— * —
Mary Alice Le Neve: "Oh Bill, you're too slow."

Bill Doman: "I'm afraid I don't grasp you."

Mary Alice: "Yes, that's just the trouble."

— * —
"For goodness sake, use both hands," shrilled Donna Font in the Ford.
"I can't," said John Core. "I have to steer with one!"

— * —
Dave Stauff: "Dear, am I good enough for you?"

Joan Evans: "No, but you're too good for any other girl."

— * —
Mrs. Fox: "Oh, I had an ideal once."
Miss Rumley: "What happened to him?"
Mrs. Fox: "I married him."

— * —
John Rundle: "Say something soft and sweet to me."

Joyce Mackintosh: "Custard pie."

— * —
Sunday School teacher: "Who can tell me anything about Ruth?"

Earl Dennis: "He made sixty home runs in one season."

— * —
The joke we were going to have printed in this space was thrown out by Mr. Brogden, so we asked "What's the matter? It's a good joke, isn't it?" "It's a very good joke," he replied. "The first time I heard it, I laughed until the tears rolled down my bib."

— * —
"Oh dear, we ran out of gasoline," said Roger Smith on a lonely road.

"Why, what a coincidence!" said Ann Blacklock. "It just so happens I've got a gallon of gasoline in my purse."

— * —
John (as he caught up with Ken. on the way back to camp): "Ken are all the rest of the boys out of the woods yet?"

Ken: "Yes."

John: "And they're all safe?"

Ken: "Yep."

John: "Then I've shot a deer."

Bookplate in Mr. Parker's Library:
Devour me Adore me
Digest me Or spurn me
Dog-ear me But durn ye
Divest me "Return me"

— * —
The glances over cocktails
That seemed to be so sweet
Don't seem quite so amorous
Over Shredded Wheat.

— * —
When women kiss, it always reminds one of prize fighters shaking hands.

— * —
Kissing a girl is like opening a bottle of olives — if you get one, the rest come easy.

— * —
Roma Richmond (answering the phone):
"Gayle isn't in just now. This is her 111-pound, 5-foot three, blonde, blue-eyed sister."

— * —
The best way for a girl to keep her youth is not to introduce him to anyone.

— * —
Noticed these two headlines printed side by side:
"Fifty-five Roosters Stolen on Farm Near Petrolia."
"High School Board to Hold Chicken Supper."

— * —
Dedicated To Grade 11AB
To those who talk and talk and talk,
This adage will appeal:
The steam that blows the whistle
Will never turn a wheel.

— * —
Drugstore Clerk: "Did you kill any moths with those moth balls I sold you the other day?"

Bill Maitland: "No, I tried for 5 hours, but I couldn't hit one."

— * —
Ken McGregor (watching a beautiful girl perform a fiery South American dance) remarked approvingly: "Lots of pepper."
Lorne Dennis (nodding assent) added: "Nice shaker too."

— * —
Volunteering as a blood donor at a hospital, June Kells was asked by the nurse, Joyce Shannon: "Do you know your type?"
"Oh yes," came the confident answer, "I'm the sultry type."

— * —
Ken. Douglas: "Do you know the difference between English, Scottish, and Irish?"
Alfred Southwell: "No, what is it?"

Ken. Douglas: "Well, in leaving a train, an Irishman walks off without looking to see whether he has left anything behind; and an Englishman looks back to see whether he has left anything; while a Scotsman looks back to see whether anybody else has left anything."

Now that we are in Grade 13 at school, we are greatly disappointed (aren't we?). In fact, one is faced with the problem of committing suicide, because of the over-abundance of homework we receive each night.

OUR POEM

"Razors pain you
Rivers are damp
Acids stain you
Drugs cause cramps.
Guns are unlawful
Nooses give.
Gas smells awful—
... So why not live?"

— * —
A country youth (Howard Pettit) was driving to the county fair with his sweetheart (Kathryn McColl) when they passed a booth where fresh popcorn was for sale.

"My! Howie, ain't that nice?" said Kathryn.

"Ain't what nice?" asked Howard.

"Why, the popcorn, it smells so awfully good," Kathryn replied.

"It does smell kind o' fine," drawled Howard. "I'll just drive a little closer so you can get a better smell."

— * —
Marie Le Neve (on a sleigh ride, hinting): "Nobody loves me, and my hands are cold."

Bruce Dewhirst: "Oh that's all right. God loves you and your Mother loves you, and you can sit on your hands."

Bob Cunningham: "I want some consecrated lye."

Joe Hibbert (druggist): "You mean concentrated lye."

Bob C.: "It does nutmeg any difference. That's what I camphor. How much does it sulphur?"

Joe H.: "Fifteen scents. Bright fellow, aren't you? I never cinnamon with so much wit."

Bob C.: "Well, I should myrrh-myrrh! And as yet ammonia beginner at it."

— * —

Curious ideas about anatomy prevail in the press. It was stated the other day that a colonel was recently "shot in the ticket office." Another paper says a man was recently "shot in the suburbs." "He kissed her passionately upon her reappearance." "She whipped him upon his return." "He kissed her back." "Mr. Jones walked in upon her invitation." "We thought she sat down upon her being asked." "She fainted upon his departure."

— * —

Mr. Dukelow heard a commotion in his poultry house late one night. This was just what he had been waiting for. With shotgun in hand, he flung open the door of the hencoop and cried: "Come out of there, you thief!" There was a silence for a few seconds except for the startled clucking of the fowls, and then a timid voice said: "Please, mister, ain't nobody here 'cept just us chickens."

For

PLUMBING and HEATING

PHONE 710

— ★ —

CARL H. CASEMORE

BLANCHE STREET

PETROLIA

— ★ —

SHEET METAL WORK AND EAVESTROUGHING

Petrolia Auto Market Ltd.

★ ★ ★

USED CARS
BOUGHT AND SOLD

FERGUSON TRACTORS
Sales and Service

VANGUARD CARS

★ ★ ★

PHONE 111R

:

PETROLIA

Willy in a fit insane
Thrust his head beneath a train;
You would be surprised to find
How it broadened Willy's mind.

— ❧ —

Husband: "Why haven't you mended the
holes in these socks?"

Wife: "You didn't buy that new fur coat
I wanted, so I figured if you didn't give a
wrap, I didn't give a darn."

Tourist: "Have you a monkey-wrench
about the place?"

Swanson: "Aye hare about cow ranch and
sheep ranch and dude ranch; but dis hane da
first time aye hare bout monkey ranch."

— ❧ —

An ad. we just couldn't leave out: "Young
man with pet skunk would like to meet young
lady with Air Wick" (Ah! I knew it would
stink.)

Nelson's Greenhouse

FLORISTS

"FLOWERS FOR EVERY
OCCASION"

Corsages a Specialty.

Phone Petrolia 482M11

WYOMING

PARNALL'S General Store

Large Stock of

DRY GOODS

SHOES

MEN'S WORK CLOTHES

DISHES

SELF SERVICE
GROCETERIA

H. J. Parnall

WYOMING

Miss Rose: "Keith Callander, what is meant by LXX?"

Keith C.: "Love and kisses."

— ❁ —

Visitor: "What have you in here?"

Mr. Passmore: "Remains to be seen, sir. This is the morgue."

— ❁ —

Paul Marley: "Tell me, do you really like conceited men as well as the other kind?"

Nancy Hyatt: "What other kind?"

— ❁ —

First Mosquito: "Why are you making such a fuss?"

Second Mosquito: "Whoopee! I passed the screen test."

— ❁ —

Henry Goller: "They say that kisses are the language of love."

Joyce Logan: "Well, speak for yourself, Henry."

— ❁ —

One there were two little worms. One was naughty and the other was good. The first was lazy and improvident and always stayed in bed late. The other was always up early and about his business. The early bird got the early worm, and the fisherman with a flashlight got the night-crawler.

The moral, students, is this: "You can't win."

Mr. Strobl: "Do you think that long hair makes a man look intellectual?"

Mr. Dinnin: "Not when his wife finds it on his coat; it then makes him look foolish."

— ❁ —

Mr. Fox to Miss Padgham who filled in job application: "Miss Padgham, under 'Experience' could you be a little more specific than just 'Oh Boy!'?"

— ❁ —

Mr. Stephenson: "What pine has the longest and sharpest needles?"

Harvey Ferguson: "The porcupine."

— ❁ —

Mary Butler: "Do you know, that young farmer (Wayne Hyatt) tried to kiss me? He told me that he had never kissed any girl before."

Elaine Wilson: "What did you tell him?"

Mary B.: "I said I was no agricultural experimental station."

— ❁ —

Jim Henderson: "I suppose all geniuses are conceited."

Howard Jackson: "Some of them — but I'm not."

— ❁ —

Wilda Bryon and Marion Helps were in front of a jewelry store. Wilda said: "I think he loves me, but he never comes right out with anything I can put on my finger."

CALL AT

McLEAN'S *Barber Shop*

FOR YOUR NEXT
HAIRCUT AND SHAVE

— ★ —

Open Tuesday, Thursday and
Friday evenings.

— ★ —

BRIGDEN

C. S. WOODS GENERAL MERCHANT

— □ —

STAPLE & FANCY DRY
GOODS

BOOTS — SHOES
GROCERIES

— □ —

WYOMING

ONTARIO

George Hodgins'

Groceteria



OIL SPRINGS, ONT.

Phone 2

C. H. Smith & Son

HARDWARE



STOVES

Coal, Gas and Electric

Shallow and Deep Well
Pressure Pumps



PHONE 134-4

WYOMING

Lawyer reading client's last will and testament to circle of expectant relatives: "And so, being of sound mind, I spent every last cent I had before I died."



George McKay: "What are those holes in the board for?"

Mr. Stephenson: "Those are knot holes."

George McKay: "Well if they are not holes, what are they?"

A teacher once said: "Most students are like coffee—all of the active ingredients have been removed from the bean."



Jack Moran: "What do you call a girl who gets married three times — biology?"

Bruce McCallum: "You certainly are an ignoramus! When she gets married twice, that's biology. When she gets married three times, that's trigonometry."

Blue Castle Lounge



WHOLESOME FOODS

"Delightfully Served at Reasonable Prices"

CANDY

ICE CREAM

POP



PHONE 1181

: :

PETROLIA

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

(continued from page 27)

who have helped us: Miss Priest, Miss Lovley, Mr. Keeler, Miss Dempsey, and Mrs. Rhodes; as well as Mrs. Story and Mrs. Blacklock, who have frequently pinch-hitted for regular teachers.

We are also bidding you farewell tonight in the name of all those who have been at one time or another members of this class, but who have entered another school, whose headmistress always produces results, though she charges the highest fees. Her name is Experience. This unseen portion of the class is far in the majority, as of the 36 students in the Grade 10B four years ago, 5 are graduating tonight; and even of the 37 students who entered Grade 12, only 12 are graduating; so the class has shrunk with amazing rapidity. Of these ex-members, several are married; others are in training for business or nursing; others are working in various occupations. We wish that these people might be receiving their certificates with us tonight; but they are serving the world well in their chosen lines of work.

I feel that the class of 1950 has viewed from a ringside seat the changeover from Petrolia High School to Petrolia District High School, for we spent a year in the school before the area was formed, went through the period of reorganization, and saw some of

the first fruits of the area school. All the legal changes were brought about by our elders, and we had no part in them; we witnessed the change in spirit and outlook. Five years ago, there were only two small buses running; the remainder of the students either lived or boarded in Petrolia. This resulted in all the important posts in the school being filled, and very capably filled by town students. The basketball team was limited to town boys and girls who could practise after 4; the casts of plays were chosen from town for the same reason; the bulk of talent at programs was from Petrolia itself. The school had then an enrolment of only about 200, divided among 8 classes.

The formation of the area and the advent of the buses in 1946 thus hit the school like a cyclone. The ratio of rural students to urban became 2:1; the enrolment shot up to over 300. Boys and girls from other high and continuation schools came on the buses to Petrolia; those whose parents had been reluctant to see them go away to board were now able to combine the advantages of school and home; and the stage was set for peaceful evolution. We entered a comparatively small school, in which rural students were forced by circumstances to take a relatively limited part; we leave one of the largest schools of Ontario, outside of cities, in which rural and urban students, Grade niners and seniors, have learned to work together in harmony.

(continued on page 59)

The Home of Home Made Bread

— ◆ —
QUALITY CAKES
AND
ASSORTED PASTRIES
— ◆ —

Bruce's Bakery

Kerby Bros., Props

PHONE 511

PETROLIA

COMPLIMENTS OF

J. C. Stapleton

— ■ —
Sales Representative
of

WASHING MACHINES

Simplicity Products Limited
Hespeler, Ontario
— ■ —

PHONE BRIGDEN 65-17

Compliments of
BURGESS
Food
Market

— ■ —
PHONE 289

— ■ —
PETROLIA - ONTARIO

Compliments of
Widdifield's
DRUG
STORE

— ★ —
OIL SPRINGS
Ont.

— ★ —
I. D. A.

I. D. A.

DAWSON & SWAIN
BRIGDEN, ONT.

Phone 25

— ★ —
FRESH & CURED MEATS

HOME KILLED MEATS

FRESH & SMOKED FISH

Friendly Courteous Service.

Compliments of
Hyme's
CLOTHING
STORE

— ● —
PETROLIA - ONTARIO

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

(continued from page 57)

It would be rather difficult to select a turning point in the process; but I think that we might consider the retirement of Mr. MacKichan as a vantage point from which to look back and forward. When he locked the office door for the last time, the old order changed and yielded place to new. Since the building of the present school, he had been its principal; what it was he had largely made it. Against a background of efficient administrators whose idea of a well-run school seems to correspond to a well-oiled machine, Mr. MacKichan stands out as colorful individualist. Everything about him was distinctive, from the fat black pencils which he invariably used to the little whistle which preceded him down the corridors. He was a master of the unexpected, and his methods of keeping order were equally spectacular. Often he declared, "You can do what you like for so long and get away with it; but then Divine retribution sets in." Who else would ever have remarked casually to a girl who had slipped into another seat for a cosy chat during a spare, "You're in the wrong pew, sister?" Need I say that Sister scampered back to her own pew and remained there thereafter?

Fortunate indeed was the area to have his firm hand and his long years of experience at its disposal during the first two years of its existence, which presented endless administrative problems. He had always welcomed rural students in the school, and decided to inaugurate a 20-minute activities period at the end of the day for them to take part in extra-curricular activities. These periods have since been lengthened under the capable management of Mr. Fox and the staff. He turned over to his successors at his retirement a broad and lasting foundation ready to build upon.

I should here like to express a personal

gratitude to Mr. MacKichan for allowing me to take the Grade Nine course at home and enter the school in Grade 10; also to express my appreciation of the co-operation shown by Mr. MacKichan, Mr. Fox, Mr. Dukelow, and Miss Rumley in my work in music. P.D. H.S. is extremely fortunate to have a teacher who makes it possible for students to obtain Honour Graduation in music, and Miss Rumley deserves great credit for introducing this rarely-taught course to the school during the past year.

But I can sense someone saying: "Very well; but has it really done you any good to finish high school? Your parents have made all these sacrifices and the Government and we ratepayers have spent at least \$5,000 on you, what with providing the school's expenses and the bus service; and what has it profited you?" Many times since the area was formed have I heard that question, and I should be only too glad to answer it. There are three main reasons why I am thankful to have attended high school, and I shall mention them briefly.

The first is that high school aids one's social development. On a farm, or in a job, you come into contact with a very limited number of people; but here, you rub shoulders daily with 400 other teen-agers of similar background to your own. In such a number, there are sure to be people whose tastes and interests agree with yours, and the enrolment is small enough to ensure your meeting them; thus lasting and profitable friendships are formed. Many of us came here from rural schools where we had been big frogs in little puddles, by virtue of being big and strong enough to enforce playground dictatorships. Now, we were abruptly transformed into tadpoles in a veritable pond. Fitting ourselves into the school society was therefore essential; we had to learn to get along with all sorts of people, and this experience will stand us in good stead wherever we go. The extra-

(continued on page 61)

Doman-Hyatt Motors

DODGE -- DeSOTO

SALES and SERVICE



DODGE TRUCKS

REPAIRS ON ALL MAKES OF CARS

PHONE 785

::

PETROLIA

**ROY'S
HOME AND AUTO**

YOUR FRIENDLY

Firestone
DEALER

for

TIRES AND TUBES
BEACH GAS ELECTRIC
RANGES

Westinghouse and G.E.
Electric Appliances

PHONE 1095

PETROLIA

REID ANDERSON

"YOUR TEXACO DEALER"

— ★ —

- FULL LUBRICATION
- TIRES
- BATTERIES
- ACCESSORIES

— ★ —

WYOMING

ONTARIO

Phone 758-J-5

BEST WISHES
TO THE PUPILS OF P.D.H.S.

... from ...

Dr. Raymond Parr
D.V.M.

— ◆ —

PHONE 7

BRIGDEN

*Landon
and
Prevett*

— ■ —

PLUMBING
- and -
HEATING

— ■ —

PHONE 302

PETROLIA

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

(continued from page 59)

curricular activities have provided experience in teamwork, in standing up before a crowd, and in exercising latent talent.

Second, high school has opened our way to occupations and professions which otherwise would be forever closed to us. The first question a personnel manager is apt to ask is: "What education have you?" and the advancement you can hope to achieve will be largely in proportion to your reply. Now I have heard so often the complaint that high school is draining off boys from the farms that I cannot help replying that I believe both the farm and the boy are better off in such a case. If a boy, after finishing high school, decides to return to the farm, well and good; his heart will be in his work, and the chances are he will be a good farmer, for he has voluntarily decided to make it his lifework. Many — by no means all, but too many — of the present generation of farmers are on the land simply because they never had a chance to do anything but farm; and you know the result better than I do. These men may have talents for other things, which they cannot exercise; they have little real interest in their work from which they know they can never escape; enforced familiarity has magnified all the unpleasant aspects of farming until is it any wonder that complaints are a conversational staple for many farmers? In many cases their minds and attitudes have

become deathly narrow; their interests are only in the doings of the neighbors; if they should suddenly become unable to work, what would ever become of them? "Well," retorts someone, "maybe they didn't have any fancy education, but they've managed to get along all right." But haven't they mined the soil mercilessly, until run-down farms are an all-too-common sight? Agricultural representatives and colleges issued repeated warnings against cutting off woodlands and permitting erosion; but would these men listen? It will be the work of generations to undo the mischief that these farmers who were forced into their occupation have done. Surely, if high school training produces a generation of farmers who are willing to listen to other methods, and leads into other occupations boys and girls would be utterly miserable on the land, it is worthy of the highest commendation.

"But the outstanding contribution high school has made to our well-being lies in the intellectual sphere. Not that it has merely filled our heads with facts and opinions and ideas; if it had been done merely that for us, it would have crippled our thinking. No; it has done far more; it has made us realize in a most humbling degree how very, very little we know, or can ever hope to learn. When you first enter high school, there is a tendency to think that you know enough to get by; anything that you learn further will be more like icing on the cake. But as time goes

(continued on page 63)

Sykes & Hackett EGG MARKET

EGGS BOUGHT AND SOLD

FED-WELL FEED

Agents for
Durance Hatchery

PHONE 217

PETROLIA

PHONE 97

BOX 253

Petrolia Rag, Iron & Metal Co. Scrap Dealers

WATER AND OIL WELL
SUPPLIES

Agent for Stelco Tubing

M. SHABSOVE

PETROLIA

COMPLIMENTS OF

Petrolia Public Library



At Your Service With Books
For All Ages



MRS. N. WARK, Librarian.

REG. No. 112

Brigden "Dania" Creamery

PHONE 101

BRIGDEN



FIRST GRADE CREAMERY BUTTER AND
PASTEURIZED DAIRY PRODUCTS



Highest Market Prices Paid for Churning Cream

COMPLIMENTS
TO THE
P. D. H. S. STUDENTS

UNION *GAS* COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED
Petrolia Division

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

(continued from page 61)

on, you become increasingly conscious of your lack of knowledge; fields of study in languages, history, science, and mathematics are opened to you. Clearer and clearer becomes the sad fact that if you devoted your life to study in even one of these fields, you would never learn even 1% of what there is to know. Now, we are being told that the aim of college education is to make you fully aware that you know nothing. But high school has pointed the way to how we may improve our scanty store: through books, through experience and through conversation with those who have gone before us.

And now comes the moment which I have been dreading all evening: when we must forever bid good-bye to P.D.H.S. Miss Jones will be glad to hear that I remember there are in French two words for "good-bye": "au revoir," which means "till we meet again," and "adieu," which means "good-bye for ever." And it is the second of these that I must use now. "But," exclaims someone, "You're not leaving permanently; many of the class are right in the locality or will be returning to it; and you'll be coming to dances, and Open House, and Commencement; you aren't actually leaving." Well, that's so, I suppose; but you have no idea what we feel when we see the Commencement being handled just as capably as ever — when we are no longer here to take part. Subconsciously

we have felt that we were indispensable; but behold! the school has closed over our going and left not even a ripple to show that we ever were here. Why, this very minute, all that half the Grade Nines know about us is our names on the program. In a few short years all the friends we know will have gone on to other endeavours, and utter strangers will look upon us as oldsters when we revisit the school that once was ours. Of course, this is inevitable; we wouldn't want to stay here forever; but that doesn't make it much easier to say tonight "Adieu — good-bye for ever." Nor would we forget the Divine aid which hath brought us safely to the beginning of this our new day; in the words of the old German hymn, we say:

"Now we thank we all our God,
With hearts and hands and voices;
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices.
Who from our mothers' arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

O may this bounteous God
Through all our lives be near us
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us.
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next."

COMPLIMENTS OF

**JOE'S
Shoe Repair**

— □ —

EXPERT WORKMANSHIP

at

REASONABLE PRICES

— □ —

PETROLIA

**THOMPSON'S STORE
OIL SPRINGS, ONT.**

— ◆ —

DRY GOODS

FLOOR COVERINGS

CONGOLEUM RUGS

FANCY CHINA

PORCELAIN DINNER SETS

MEN'S SUITS

By Tip Top Tailors

Dr. Scholes Foot Comforts

LOWE BROS. PAINT & VARNISH

WALLPAPERS

— ◆ —

CALL AND SEE THEM

ODE TO GRADE XIII

Miss Jones, the form teacher of Grade XIII,
Is one of the finest we've ever seen.

A is for Allan, a friendly young man,
His motto is always "You bet I can!"

Ann or Miss Blacklock, our Ed. this year,
Is happy and jovial and full of good cheer.

B is for Betty, good natured and smart is she,
A school marm someday she hopes to be.

Also for Bruce who comes in on a bus.
To Colleen he's "Brucie" but just Bruce to us.

D is for Dave, and oh what a man,
He'll tease all the teachers as long as he can.

Della we know is thoughtful and kind,
A more loyal girl is hard to find.

Don comes right out and can always discuss
Things which to most of us cause quite a fuss.

A Donna we have, both dainty and clever;
John and she are always together.

F is for Fred, who plays basketball;
When not cornering Sherry out in the hall.

H is for Howard, good in sports and you'll see,
At the head of his class this year he'll be.

Helen is grand in every way,
She scatters sunshine throughout each day.

Jean Cameron could well be a beauty queen,
And where there are boys, there Jean is seen.

And Jean McDougall is next in line,
She's smart, you bet, and always on time.

The boy among "J's" we have is Jim;
If you want the answer, just ask him.

June is the girl with the twinkling feet;
In basketball too she performs many feats.

K is for Keith, a flirt we admit,
And frequently he's made in detention to sit.

And also for Ken, who's skilled in all trades,
From English & Math. to teasing young maids.

L is for Lorne, with teeth quite like pearls,
His favourite sports are basketball and girls.

M is for Margaret, Blackstock by name;
She can handle any thing, be it wild or tame.

Then there's Marg Rawley, who is quiet in
school,
But not so quiet outside as a rule.

N is for Norm, with a brush cut that's blond,
And of this his Joan is rather fond.

P is for Pauline, who writes poetree,
When this comes out, how sorry she'll be.

R is for Ramona, with wavy red hair,
A charming girl and a student fair.

Also for Robert, a mischievous lad;
No matter what happens, he never gets mad.

S is for Shirley, a good friend and true;
She shines in dramatics, and never gets blue.

W is for Wilda, to us she's a "whiz."
But to "that man" she's the best girl there is.



Billiards - Tobacco - Soft Drinks - Ice Cream & Sundries
Bill's Recreation Room — W. B. Jackson, Prop.

Charles Egan Limited

1889 - 1951

62 Years of Continuous
General INSURANCE Service

W. C. Gould
Pres. & Mgr.

Mary C. Gould
Sec'y-Treas.

QUALITY MERCHANDISE
at MODERATE PRICES

THE FINEST IN MISSES' AND LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR

The Peggy Shoppe

PHONE 309J

Opposite Iroquois Theatre

Bruce McCallum: "Where can I get hold of you, Glamour-puss?"
Colleen Moran: "I don't know. I'm awfully ticklish."

Max Sherrin on telephone: "Now, then, page 4, problem 6. What answer does your dad get for that one?"

John Irwin and Jack McKay were looking at a sign in a country store window which read — "LADIES READY TO WEAR CLOTHES" — and Jack says "Well, it's darn near time."

Lois Johnstone: "Which is farther away, the moon or China?"
Edna Simpson: "China."
Lois J.: "What makes you think that?"
Edna S.: "Cause we can see the moon any clear night and we can't see China."

COMPLIMENTS OF
Marg's Beauty Salon
PERMANENTS
HAIR CUTTING & SHAPING
A SPECIALTY



PHONE 341

PETROLIA

MARG. COATES, Prop.

General Insurance Agency

All forms of Insurance written

Fire - Personal Property - Automobile - Burglary - Liability, Plate Glass - Hail - Weather, School Liability - Sickness and Accident Insurance.

W. M. Blacklock & Son

General Agents

Telephone 98

BRIGDEN

ONTARIO

COMPLIMENTS OF
Vantuyl & Fairbank

ESTABLISHED 1867

Dealers in Well Casing, Pipe and
Tubing for Oil and Water Wells;
Fencing, Brantford Roofing, and
Farm Supplies.

PHONE 45

PETROLIA

ONTARIO

JIM ROWE'S
Service Garage

— ★ —

24 HOUR SERVICE

— ★ —

GOODYEAR TIRES
OLIVER TRACTORS

— ★ —

PHONE 356W

PETROLIA

Brigden Co-operative Co. Limited

Affiliated with the United Co-operative of Ontario
Also a Member of Ontario Co-operative Union

PHONE 80 — BRIGDEN, ONT.

THE HOME OF CO-OP AND MASTER FEEDS

Speedy Livestock Trucking Service — Our close touch with Best
Markets ensures highest returns.

Eggs Graded under Dominion Standards — Bought for
Highest Cash Prices.

Owned by Farmers — Operated by Farmers — For the benefit of Farmers.

BEV'S

READY-TO-WEAR

DRESSES
SPORTS WEAR

★ ★ ★

HOSE

LINGERIE
COATS

★ ★ ★

PHONE 87

-:-

PETROLIA

"2y's you r"
"2y's you b"
"Is you r"
"2y's for me."

— ❧ —

Sherry Whiting (arriving late at the game): "What's the score?"

Fred Scott: "Nothing to nothing."

Sherry Whiting: "Oh goody, then we haven't missed a thing."

Mary Jean Pritchard: "I suppose I'll be like most girls — wait until the wrong man comes along."

— ❧ —

The lecturer had reached one of his most telling points: "He who gives in when he's wrong is wise; but he who gives in when he's right is——"

"Married" — called out Claire Penfound from the audience.

Phil's Billiards

— ♦ —

Have you tried our Delicious
HAMBURG
and Hot Dogs

— ♦ —

We Repair
RONSON LIGHTERS

— ♦ —

PHIL SELCAGE, Prop.
PETROLIA, ONT.

Superior Stores

FOR SHOPPING COMFORT

— □ —

J. Aitken

Wyoming, Ontario

Tony's

RESTAURANT

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT!

Customer: "Say, sister, take this coffee away. It's like mud."

Waitress: "Well, it was ground just this morning."

— ❧ —

"What am de usefulest animals der is?"

"Chickens, sah."

"Why chickens?"

"Cause yo' can eat 'em befo' dey is born and after dey is dead."

Margaret B.: "Does your watch tell the time?"

Shirley A.: "No, Marg. You have to look at it."

— ❧ —

Anne Tobias: "When are you going to get married?"

Leone Luno: "On the first."

Anne Tobias: "The first of what?"

Leone Luno: "The first chance I get."

FERGUSON'S

Grocery

— ★ —

GROCERIES

Cooked and Fresh Meats

Fresh Vegetables and Fruits

Dry Goods

— ★ —

Delivery Service

Phone 365W4

WYOMING

Phone 242

Feldman's

DEPARTMENT STORE

- LADIES' WEAR
- DRY GOODS
- SHOES
- DRAPERIES
- CURTAINS
- HOUSE FURNISHINGS
- FLOOR COVERING
- WALLPAPER
- PAINT
- BABY'S WEAR

APP'S GARAGE

— ♦ —
ACCESSORIES - TIRES
GAS and OIL

— ♦ —
GENERAL REPAIRING
ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

COLEMAN HEATING
EQUIPMENT

— ♦ —
PHONE 54 OIL SPRINGS

INSURANCE

FIRE
WINDSTORM
ACCIDENT & SICKNESS
GENERAL LIABILITY
PLATE GLASS
AUTOMOBILE

— ■ —
Jas. Peat & Son

PETROLIA ONTARIO

TAYLOR Dry Cleaners

PETROLIA

— ★ —

AGENTS:

Hodgins' Grocery, Oil Springs
M. E. Law Gift Shop, Wyoming
Dudley's Men's Wear, Alvinston
Loosemore's Grocery, Inwood

BISHOP BROS.

General Store

— ★ —

HIGH QUALITY GROCERIES

— ♦ —

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Fresh and Cured Meats

— ★ —

PHONE 30 PETROLIA



M. Cooper

GENERAL TRUCKING
DUNLOP TIRES

WYOMING

ONTARIO

Phone 365W3

The BEST for the LEAST

Shoes and Clothing

For the Entire Family

DRY GOODS

NOTIONS

FOR MEN — Made-To-Measure
SUITS, TOPCOATS & OVER-
COATS, by NASH TAILORS.

Petrolia Shoe and Clothing Store

Phone 693

See Our Stock of
WATERPROOF WALLPAPER
for 1951-52

WARM MORNING COAL
HEATERS

GAS CIRCULATORS

BOGES BROS.

HARDWARE

Paint and Wallpaper

Phone 119

Petrolia

EASY-IER WASHDAYS

Take the blues out of wash-
day Monday with an

EASY VACUUM CUP
WASHER

Sincerely
YOUR EASY DEALER

McMILLAN'S

One Stop Store

OIL CITY

Phone Petrolia 682J1

E. W. SPENCE

Optometrist and Optician

Eyes Examined

Glasses Fitted

Canton Inn Building

PHONE 220

::

PETROLIA

B. & M. MOTORS

METEOR, MERCURY AND LINCOLN CARS

MERCURY TRUCKS

SALES AND SERVICE

Repairs to all makes of Cars and Tractors

Fully Equipped Repair Shop

Ferguson Tractors and Farm Implements

A. A. (Bert) KERR - J. M. (Mac) GRAHAM, Props.

BRIGDEN, Ont.

—

PHONE 95-12

COMPLIMENTS OF



Always the Best In Theatre Entertainment

J. & J. Kerr Co., Ltd.



LUMBER
— and —
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES



PHONES: 74 and 98

PETROLIA, ONT.

Compliments of

**O'BRIEN
ELECTRIC**

Wyoming, Ont.

CHEVROLET & OLDSMOBILE
Sales and Service



J. I. CASE
FARM MACHINERY



Repairs to All Makes
of Cars



A. A. Bruce
BRIGDEN PHONE 145

COMPLIMENTS OF
REG. GRANDIS

JEWELRY NOVELTIES SILVERWARE

BLUEBIRD DIAMONDS — ELGIN & WALTHAM WATCHES

PHONE 708

:::

PETROLIA

LLOYD SCRATCH

Repairs on All Makes of Cars

BATTERIES — ACCESSORIES — FARM MACHINERY

ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

Phone Petrolia Bus. 332W3; Res. 223R2

WYOMING

—

ONTARIO

FABERGE — PRINCE MATCHABELLI

TUSSEY AND YARDLEY

Colognes and Perfumes

JACKSON'S DRUG STORE

PHONE 107

:::

PETROLIA

Compliments
of
Detroit Gasket & Manufacturing
(Canada) Limited

PETROLIA - ONTARIO

G. McGREGOR



**Fresh and Cured
Meats**

CURING and SMOKING



PHONE 57

OIL SPRINGS, ONT.

LEN. MARLEY'S

Drug Store

WYOMING, ONT.



**TOILETRIES
CANDIES
KODAKS**

**TOBACCO
STATIONERY
BABY NEEDS**



Phone Petrolia 338M2



Your Dealer for
GENERAL MOTORS PRODUCTS
CHEVROLET OLDSMOBILE PONTIAC BUICK

FRIGIDAIRE
Refrigerators and Ranges

B - A
Petroleum Products

DUNLOP
Auto and Tractor Tires

COLEMAN
Oil Heaters

PHONE 214

PETROLIA

ONTARIO



NOW ... BEFORE YOU LEAVE SCHOOL

Before you leave school is the time to establish a banking connection. Whatever business or professional career you may have in mind, you will find that an early association with The Bank of Nova Scotia will be most helpful in the years to come. Start with a savings account . . . no amount is too small . . . and it is never too early to open an account.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

Ernest Bailey
Jeweller



WATCHES
DIAMONDS
FINE BONE CHINA
WATCH REPAIRING



PHONE 298

PETROLIA

Paul's
Confectionery



LIGHT LUNCHES
FOUNTAIN SERVICE
ICE CREAM



PHONE 697

PETROLIA

LARRY'S
BILLIARDS



HOT DOGS - ICE CREAM
CANDY - POP
Complete line of Magazines



Under New Management.

Al. Struck, Prop.

BRIGDEN, ONT.

If It's a
FORD or MONARCH
CAR, TRUCK, TRACTOR or
IMPLEMENT

That You Want

SEE BILL

— at —

CORE SALES and
SERVICE
OIL SPRINGS PHONE 20



Also Agent for
ANGLIA & PREFECT CARS
THAMES TRUCKS
FORDSON MAJOR TRACTORS
Full Line of Accessories and Parts

Beatty Electric (60 or 25 cycle) Ironer

YOU SIT DOWN IN COMFORT



IRONS - PRESSES - STEAMS

Monthly terms to suit.

NOW ON DISPLAY

FREE DEMONSTRATION

RICHMOND'S Furniture Store

PETROLIA

PHONE 126W

Compliments

of

Lambton-Kent Creameries

BOB BRAND'S SERVICE STATION

ELECTRIC AND ACETYLENE WELDING

Dominion Royal Tires
General Repairs

Prest-O-Lite Batteries
Accessories

TOWING SERVICE

PHONE 780

:

PETROLIA

BEST WISHES
... from ...

**KING'S
FLOWERS**

"FIT FOR A QUEEN"

(Formerly Fletcher's)



CARDS — GIFTS
COSTUME JEWELRY

7,000 square feet of glass to
serve you.



PHONE 51

PETROLIA

**ENNISKILLEN
CREAMERY**

OIL SPRINGS



Purchasers of
CREAM and EGGS



Producers of
BUTTER, EGGS & DAIRY
PRODUCTS



LOCKER STORAGE SERVICE
MASTER FEEDS

FOR
Recreation

AT ITS BEST

COME TO
**CHAPMAN'S
BOWLING
ACADEMY**



PETROLIA

In the spring a young girl's
fancy lightly turns to thoughts
of "new clothes."

☆ SPRING MATERIALS

☆ SEWING NEEDS

☆ PATTERN BOOKS

— at —

**ZIMMERMAN'S
Dry Goods Store**

PETROLIA

PHONE 763

COMPLIMENTS OF
WILLIAM JAY

Successor to Steadman's

FUNERAL HOME

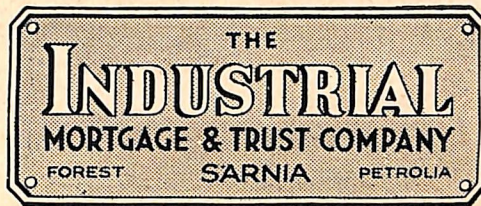
AMBULANCE SERVICE

PHONE 1

:-:

PETROLIA

COMPLIMENTS OF



J. C. Hunter, Manager, Petrolia Branch

GOODHEART
EGG GRADING STATION NO. 501

★ ★ ★

Eggs

Feed

Butter

Cream

★ ★ ★

PHONE 284W

-:-

PETROLIA

J. & J. Cunningham

Specializing in

**Red Brand
BEEF**

AND

**HIGH QUALITY CURED
MEATS**

PHONE 141

PETROLIA

Compliments of

**METCALFE &
THOMPSON**

CHOPPING - MIXING

SEED CLEANING

Shur-Gain and Purina
FEEDS

PHONE 191

PETROLIA

McCORMICK Storage Company

LOCKER SERVICE

RETAIL MEATS

HARDWARE and FENCE

EGG GRADING STATION

MASTER FEEDS

WYOMING, ONT.

Phone Petrolia 789W4

R. TURNBULL, Mgr.

PETROLIA HARDWARE

PHONE 590

**SHELF and HEAVY
HARDWARE**

If we haven't got it,
we can get it.

JAS. A. HARTLEY

*Success to
Our Students In Their Efforts*

★ ★ ★

McCORMICK'S
The Rexall Drug Store

PHONE 184W

::

PETROLIA

Compliments To The Students
of P.D.H.S.

FROM THE STAFF OF THE
METROPOLITAN STORE

PHONE 110

:

PETROLIA

MAGAZINES

PAPERS

PERIODICALS

SOFT DRINKS

CONFECTIONERIES

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC TOBACCOS

SMOKERS' SUNDRIES

Colonel's Tobacco Store

PHONE 274

::

PETROLIA

William Johnston
Marion E.B. McKinley
C. Bradley
H.E. Duhelow

Rae L. L. Jones
Peterson
Elsie Rose
A. Harding

George Edward
Mary Kuchter

Shirley Black
Shirley 948
Shirley 948



Tracy McLean
Jessie Losh
Catherine Scott

Wayne Roberts

George D. McGuire

Betty Dodge

Roma Richmond
"A.B."

James A. Maitland

Carl Whiting

Anna Hewitt

Henry J. "A.B."

Bill Fraser

Uma Hendra
Donald

Jim Stewart

Helen Park

Luis Gray

Marynet Kewley

Joan Dawson

Shirley Mills
Shirley Patterson

Jane Thompson

Bonnie Loremar

Glenda Mae Kengee

Marion Zavit

Donna Deighton

Aileen Walsh

Anne Bradshaw

Mary Alexander

Joan Thompson
"A.B."

J. M. Smith

Kay Rumley

Geo. South

Bill Randall

Mary Watkins
Leroy Perry

Quincy Rader
E. L. L. L.

Helen M. Lued

BEST WISHES TO PETROLIA DISTRICT HIGH SCHOOL

Corey Oil Co., Ltd.

Texaco

Sky Chief

Fire Chief

GASOLINES

TEXACO MOTOR OILS — MARFAK LUBRICANT

TEXACO "CRYSTALITE" (Kerosene)

DELIVERY SERVICE ANYWHERE IN LAMBTON COUNTY

Office and Warehouse: Tank Street
PETROLIA, ONTARIO

BEST WISHES

from

Petrolia
Grain and Feed
Limited

PETROLIA

STEDMAN

5c to \$1.00

STORES

— ★ —

"A COMPLETE VARIETY
STORE"

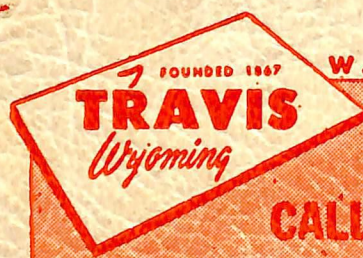
— ★ —

PETROLIA



When Building's In Your Plans...

... see W. J. Travis & Son for materials! We're ready to give prompt service on everything for construction, including FRAMING MATERIALS — studs, joists, sub-flooring, rafters, and so forth. We're as near as your phone ... call Petrolia 1088W this week. Out-of-town customers should call Collect!



W. J. TRAVIS & SON

DEALERS IN
LUMBER, SHINGLES AND
BUILDING MATERIALS

CALL PETROLIA 1088W COLLECT

ORDER BY PHONE • WE PAY THE CHARGES